Oxford Co. Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, IN

Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

Terms,

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Each continuance ..... .25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

POWER JOB PRINTING

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NORWAY, ME.

G. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.
☞Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
CHARLES E. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

ROUNDS & WOODBURY,
Physicians and Surgeons,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
ISAAC ROUNDS, M. D. HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.
Office, No. 5, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.

B. G. HALL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OXFORD, MAINE.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
G. A. WILSON. V. A. GREENLEAF.

H. E. JONES, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST,
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner)
NORWAY, MAINE.
OFFICE at residence on Main Street. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m. and from 7 to 9 p. m.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.
Main Street, Norway, Me.
Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,
Over ADVERTISER Job Printing office Norway.

JAMES GRANT,
Painter of Carriages, Sleighs
WAGONS, ETC.
All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Maine.
J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

J. W. EVERETT,
(Successor to F. C. Briggs,)
DEALER IN
Meats and Vegetables,
Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the
Lowest Prices,
Norway, Oct. 19, 1883.

DR. E. C. WALKER,
Norway Lake, Me.,
VETERINARY SURGEON!
☞Orders promptly filled and all operations successfully performed. 3m14

TRUCKING
AND
JOB TEAMING!
I am amply prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. Orders left with F. H. Noyes or with the subscriber will be promptly and carefully attended to.
G. H. WHITEHOUSE, Norway, Me.

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

POETRY.

She's Somebody's Mother.

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of a winter's day;
The street was wet with the winter's snow,
And the woman's feet were aged and slow.
She stood at the crossing and waited long,
Alone, uncared for amid the throng
Of human beings who passed her by,
Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.
Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of school let out,
Came the boys, like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow, piled white and deep.
Past the woman, so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way.
Nor offering a helping hand to her,
So weak, so timid, afraid to stir,
Lest the carriage wheels or horses' feet
Should crowd her down in the slippery street.
At last came one of the merry troop,
The gayest lad of all the group.
He paused beside her, and whispered low:
"I'll help you across if you wish to go."
Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and without hurt or harm
He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and strong.
Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.
"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For she's old and poor and very slow;
"And I hope some fellow will lend a hand
To help my mother, you understand,
"If ever she's old and poor and gray,
When her dear boy is far away."
And "somebody's mother" bowed low her head
In her home that night, and the prayer she said
Was: "God be kind to the noble boy
Who is somebody's son and pride and joy."

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Sukey Witherton's Disappointment.

David Budget was a bachelor. Nevertheless he had a tender spot in his heart, just the same as everybody else. Sukey Witherton was an old maid and likewise had her ideas of the masculine gender, and had often said that if any man ever came a courting her he must come to the subject of matrimony at once without going round Robin Hood's barn and asking her if she understood making butter and cheese, raising chickens, and applying cayenne pepper to chilled lambs and last but not least he must answer three questions to her satisfaction viz.; how long had his wife been dead? Had he placed stones at her grave? And did he respect his mother-in-law? You see Sukey presumed on marrying a widower probably for the reason that she thought no man would ever remain single until he was old enough to marry her. But on that point I am not conversant.

Now we will leave Sukey with her glory of forty summers in her far out west home and return to David Budget who was born and brought up in the good old Pine Tree State, and having fulfilled his promise to his dying mother, which was never to marry as long as Hetty, his crippled sister lived, and now that he had buried her beside his mother thought he would try his luck in the pineries of the far West. David had a fair amount of common school knowledge and had read much of late relative to the fine opportunities of investing money in Western timber lands until all at once he became quite infatuated with the idea, so one morning without bidding good bye to even his nearest neighbors, he bought a ticket at the nearest station in Ex. Co. for the glorious West. This movement created no little stir at the Four Corners, and when the farmers collected at night to bring their produce in exchange for salt fish tea coffee and molasses the the subject was handled and passed from one to another until it was on every tongue in the place and carried to nearly every home in town. Each farmer as he handed out his groceries to his waiting wife exclaimed: "David Budget has gone out west bag and baggage." "Why du tell," and "has his wits left him" and "he's sartin out of his mind" were some of the answers of the good farmers' wives.

Now David's sudden departure was a sore disappointment to some of the mothers in Ex. County, especially so to several who had daughters that were plenty old enough to be married. There was Nancy Ordway who had confessed to thirty eight five years before, and Emeline Judkins who never would tell her age, and several others that looked into their plates longer than usual after grace next morning when told that David Budget had gone out West. The dear spinsters recalled the nice savory and tempting dishes they had carried to the little crippled Hattie, in reality for the purpose of coaxing a tender word from David. But all attempts to win him failed and as soon as "little Hettie fell asleep" he took to reading, the result of which was his departure already described. It were useless to follow him in his journey further than to say that he travelled as a gentleman should quietly minding his own business until he reached the great timber districts of the West.

The little town we will call Prompton, and the only inn or lodging house was kept by the father of Sukey Witherton. Now Sukey was not long in learning that David Budget was from the jumping off state and thinking that a Yankee would be a better husband than no husband concluded to clap in her false teeth though they hurt her mouth awfully, lisp a little and play the agreeable. She even got jealous of every girl who ventured to ask who the new lodger was and where he came from. "He's just who he is and came from just where he started from" was Sukey's tart reply. One girl whom Sukey especially envied was Nannie Adams. She was a young lady of gentle bearing, could sing and play the piano finely and besides could speak several languages with ease. She was educated in New England where mothers teach their daughters to be gentle and modest and to carry no secrets that mothers may not know. Her father had lived in Prompton but a few years and finding but few with whom she cared to associate, she applied herself regularly to her studies and music. She conversed with her father daily in French German or Spanish in order to retain her familiarity with the languages. Nannie was a fine rider and often rode with her father on his exploring tours through the Pineries thus gaining a knowledge of every foot path and bridle path for a hundred miles around. Sukey called it foolish notions and flumididdles and declared that she would be married ahead of her if she had to ask the Down Easter to marry her. But as fate would have it the Down Easter or Mr. Budget as we will now call him had already got his eye on Nannie and had said in his heart "I will marry Nannie Adams or die single." As Mr. Adams was in the speculating business too it was nothing strange that Mr. Budget had occasion to consult with him frequently and in several heavy sales they were partners. Nannie was often sent to pilot him through the unknown forests always on Light Foot, her favorite pony. How often did she sweep out of sight and hide in the shrubbery until he had passed and then come galloping up behind him sparkling with fun at the scare she gave him.

This state of things went on for a month or more when at last they came suddenly to an end; Mr. Budget declared his passion and after due time was accepted; the father's consent was readily given and an elegant diamond sparkled on Nannie's hand. But none guessed the happy man.

One evening after his return from a long tour Mr. Budget asked to see Miss Witherton in the parlor. Sukey was elated and her heart beat high for once, for now thought she "the subject is coming—no matter how large Robin Hood's barn is and no matter if he goes round it three times three—I'll wait, I will, and I never will allude once to his first wife nor the grave stones, and as for mothers-in-law I don't care whether he respects his or not. I guess Miss Nan Adams will wish she had gobbled over less French and learned to cook pies and done up fine shirts." While this was going on in Sukey's mind Mr. Budget surprised her by coming at once to his subject:

"Miss Witherton I have made up my mind to get married. The ceremony will take place one week from this evening at eight o'clock and I have called to invite you to be present at the wedding—Nannie also wishes you to be present to help pass the cake; she thinks no one understands it as well as you.

"Nannie indeed" exclaimed the trembling and angry Sukey—and Miss Witherton left him abruptly and sought her own room where she removed her false teeth with a bang and again mounted the same old hobby that she had ridden so many years and was likely to ride to the end: that a man must and should have respect for his mother-in-law and be able to tell word for word the epitaph of his first wife.

The wedding came off as appointed and a small party started East to visit Mr. Budget's old home in Maine, but soon returned to settle in St. Louis where they lived many happy years and where some of their children still reside

Poor Sukey never found the right man.

Appearances are Deceitful.

A very tall girl, wearing a Mother Hubbard dress, stepped on the platform scales at Coney-Island and informed the proprietor that she wished to be weighed.

He placed a 200-pound weight on the hook and the suddenness with which it came down frightened him. Then he tried a 150-pound weight with the same result.

"Strange," he muttered, with a perplexed look at the girl; "something must be wrong with the scales."

Finally, after repeated attempts, he informed her in a dubious tone of voice that she weighed just eighty-nine pounds.

"Thank you," she said, handing him the nickel; "I seem to be gaining," and tripped away.

Then the amazed scaleman looked after her, and remarked:

"Some young feller will get terribly fooled by that Mothr Hubbard dress."
—*New York Sun.*

FOR YOUNG MEN TO REMEMBER.—That clothes don't make the man.

That if they once get in debt they may never get out of it.

That parting the hair in the middle brings on softening of the brain.

That to deal honorably with all men they begin with their washer-woman.

That they need something more substantial than cigars, kid gloves and a cane to start housekeeping with.

That they can't reckon on their father's fortune to bring them through life. Fortunes are slippery things—better have something besides to fall back on.

That a girl who decks herself in the latest things out and parades in the street while her mother does the washing, isn't worth wasting much love on.

That a fellow who deliberately proposes matrimony to a girl when he can't support himself, is either a first-class fraud or a fool—unless he marries for money and becomes her hired man.

Important if true—the compass.

How Circus Lemonade is made.

Signalling that it was all right, the circus man lifted up the flap of the tent for the reported to enter, and quickly followed him inside.

"This," he said, "is where all the circus lemonade is made, and," glancing at his watch, "if you will wait a few moments you will see it done."

In the center of the tent stood a large box, and on one side two huge barrel-shaped tanks, each with a spigot, was placed on strong rests somewhat similar to a saw-horse. In a short time three men entered, and one of them proceeded to unlock the box, the sides of which at once fell apart, disclosing a very compact and solid-looking engine, the steam for which was conducted through a pipe leading to one of the boilers in the cooking tent, while the other two brought a large tub, which they laid on the ground and nearly filled with filtered water drawn from one of the tanks. A steel lemon-squeezer was then attached to two iron arms of the engine, and a very worn and dilapidated-looking half of a lemon placed in it, the squeezer then being lowered into the tub. Steam was turned on, and the squeezer began its work, the lemon emitting the most harrowing groans of agony from under the water as the pressure became more and more severe. Gradually these doleful sounds ceased, and the liquid assumed an amber-like hue; while a faint odor of lemons filled the air of the tent.

"That'll do; take it out," said the engineer, shutting off steam, and the dripping squeezer was withdrawn from the tub, the unhappy half lemon being carefully dried in a clean cloth and placed in a small iron safe which was then locked. The liquid in the tub was then stirred vigorously with an hermetically-sealed glass bulb fastened to the end of a stick, the bulb being filled with the best white sugar. The man who stirred the mixture stopped at intervals to taste it, and, after remarking "there, I guess it's sweet enough, let's get it out, Bill," with the help of his companion carried the tub away.

"This machine is the only one in the world," said the engineer proudly, as he patted the engine in a loving way, "and its secret couldn't be bought for $50,000. Why, with this here machine I can make more lemonade with one lemon than any other circus man can with 500 bushels of 'em. The pressure on that squeezer can be graduated from one pound to 200,000 pounds to the square inch, and one lemon will make lemonade for six months at the rate of 100 gallons a day."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Good Business Rules.

Business men, especially those who are thorough, prompt and methodical, are guided by certain elementary principles. In some cases, the principles are formulated into simple rules, which cover even the details of conduct.

A prominent New York banker attributes his success in business to the care with which he obeyed these plain rules:

Take time for eating, sleeping and digestion.

Don't worry, be satisfied with your work, after doing it *well*.

Never ask another to do what you ought to attend to personally.

Shun the slightest appearance of dishonesty, as you would shun the plague.

Always meet your appointments on time. Never late. If possible, not much ahead of the moment.

Don't talk too much. Let your actions speak for yourself.

Be honest, even if you lose money by it.

Never let business interfere with home duties.

Remember that money alone cannot buy peace, nor true friends, nor a loving family.

It is refreshing, in these days of speculation and dishonest dealings, to know that a man can live according to the above principles and yet make money. It shows that honesty and business can go hand in hand.—*Youth's Companion.*

"Just let me have your money because you might lose it in this strange country" remarked an exceedingly sociable young German to an astonished looking emigrant named Michael Kreger who had landed from a Bremen steamer on Tuesday. The greenhorn had made his acquaintance at a boarding house on State street and had accepted his invitation to visit Brooklyn in search of employment. The disguised sharper took the young German out as far as Carlton avenue where he became suddenly anxious about the safety of his money. He requested Kreger to give his little pile to him for safe keeping, which he did, handing out $146 with the simplicity of a confiding child. The sharper then went into the hallway of No. 101 and as might be supposed went out the back way leaving the unsophisticated foreigner waiting for an "easy job. After waiting four hours Kreger reported his loss at the fourth precinct station. He was sent back to Castle Garden in a penniless condition.

A prominent citizen, displeased at an article in the paper, met the proprietor, and said, "I wish to stop your paper." He answered, "Do you mean to discontinue your copy, or stop the whole edition as it makes some difference?"

How to get a good husband. First get a good man—then go to the elder's.

The Schoolmaster's Promise.

"Boys," said an old schoolmaster, smiling, one day, "I am about to bargain with you for good conduct. I desire that you will behave yourself with decorum for one week, and I will promise to show you a curiosity—what no man ever saw, and, having shown it to you, what no man will ever see again." An anxious week followed—a week of curiosity, bewilderment, hope, and pleasure in embryo. Out of school it was all the talk—"What could it be?" Another and another day, until the last Saturday dawned upon our gladdened young hearts. Nine o'clock came; every urchin was at his post; books and slates all in readiness; every task committed to memory. Altogether a charming state of affairs. "Tinkle, tinkle!" sounded the bell—that bell had a voice as well as a tongue. Mr. Birchen entered, seated himself, then raised the lid of his desk, and drew the wonderful thing forth—adjusted his ominous-looking spectacles astraddle his nasal protection, and proceeded to the solemn ceremony, saying, "The hour has at length arrived. Behold in my upraised hand a single filbert. In this filbert is a kernel," ceremoniously breaking the shell, and exposing the tiny thing to view, he continued: "This no man ever saw;" then opening his capacious jaws he thrust in the mysterious kernel, crushed and swallowed it. "Boys!" he exclaimed, with great emphasis, "boys, you will never—I shall never—no man ever will see that kernel again! To your lessons, you rascals, every one of you."

About Babies.

Babies are natural born dentists. At a very early age they commence cutting teeth.

A certain cure for spring fever is to have a cross baby in the house. They will prevent everybody from becoming lazy.

"Every man must sleep according to his temperament," says a prominent physician. That physician does not know much. Every man's sleep depends on the temperament of the baby, or the babies next door.

An exchange says that a baby is the oasis of married life. There is nothing green about him, however, when he makes his father, in a ballet costume, walk up and down the room with him all night in the dead of winter.

A Philadelphia paper says that the prevailing fashion for babies this season is light hair and blue eyes. Blonde babies, who have been neglected for the past few years because out of style, will now please step forward and take the cake.

"There is one thing about babies," said a recent traveler, "they never change. We have girls of the period, men of the world; but the baby is the same self-possessed, fearless, laughing, voracious little heathen in all ages and in all countries."

Man.

Man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in the hill.

He rises up to-day and flourisheth like a rag-weed, and to-morrow or the day after the undertaker has him in the ice-box.

He goeth forth in the morning warbling like the lark, and is knocked out in one round and two seconds.

In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax-collector pursueth him wherever he goeth.

The banister of life is full of splinters, and he slideth down it with considerable rapidity.

He walketh forth in the bright sunlight to absorb ozone, and meeteth the bank-teller with a sight-draft for $357.

He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path, and the wheelbarrow riseth up and smiteth him to the earth, and falleth upon him and runneth one of its legs into his ear.

In the gentle Spring-time he putteth on his summer clothes, and a blizzard striketh him far away from home, and filleth him with woe and rheumatism.

He layeth up riches in the bank, and the president speculateth in margins and then goeth to Canada for his health.

In the Autumn he putteth on his Winter trousers, and a wasp that abideth in them filleth him full of intense excitement.

He starteth down cellar with an oleander, and goeth first hastily, and the oleander cometh after him and sitteth upon him.

He sitteth up all night to get the returns from Ohio, and in the end learneth that the other fellows have carried it.

He buyeth a watch-dog, and when he cometh home late from the lodge the watch-dog treeth him and sitteth beneath him until rosy morn.

He goeth to the horse-trot and betteth his money on the brown mare, and the bay gelding with a blaze face winneth.

He marrieth a red-headed heiress with a wart on her nose, and the next day her paternal ancestor goeth under, with few assets and great liabilities, and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law.—*Puck.*

The *White Mountain Echo* commenced its seventh annual excursion June 28th. Bro. Addy predicts a busy season and the *Echo* will boom it. Hotel men should see to it, that they have public mention in its columns each week. The tourist searches the *Echo* for summer homes.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Shears and Paste-Pot Editor.

Criticism upon the views advocated in these columns is solicited, and any reasonable space will be given correspondents for that purpose, or for the purpose of discussing any subject connected with rural affairs. Communications intended for the Grangers corner should reach this office on Saturday preceding publication.

Maine Farming.

One day the present week, the scribe fell in with Hon. Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture. Mr. Gilbert, as Maine farmers are well aware, is one of the most progressive and intelligent agriculturists in the State, and knows all about farming, not only in theory but in practice. His official duties are constantly carrying him to different parts of the State, and among the farmers of the State, consequently he is thoroughly posted on the status of Maine agriculture. The Secretary conversed freely and understandingly.

"What is the outlook for the hay crop?" we asked.

"In the north and north eastern portions of the State, it is good. In Penobscot county I find the grass lodged in many instances. The hay crop will do well enough if let alone. This is a late season and consequently it is not half grown. I shall not commence cutting mine until the week after the Fourth."

"It is reported in Kennebec county that the apple crop will prove rather below the average. How about this?"

"I have been looking over the trees for a week past, and find the prospect good with the exception of Baldwins, which will be light. The trees blossomed very full in the spring. Last year the crop being light, it was supposed there would be a liberal yield this season; but there is some agency at work on the trees which we are not acquainted with. Miscellaneous sorts will hang full of fruit, especially bellflower and greening trees."

"Is the status of Maine granges a satisfactory one?"

"Our granges are in good healthy condition and have settled down on a substantial foundation. We have some excellent men connected with the order, and who are among the most solid of the State. They are in full sympathy with the grange and will support it unswervingly."

"How about the agricultural experiment station?"

"This is coming in the near future. The farmers demand it, and it will be established."

"Is the State College prospering?"

"The State College never stood better, taking it in all its branches. The college is performing a good work, doing it economically. There is no similar institution in the country where so much work is done for so small an amount of money. All connected with the college are hard working men. Every expenditure is carefully watched. The farm is making a good showing."

"Are creameries gaining a foothold in the State?"

"The creamery system is making satisfactory progress. I don't wish to see a feverish condition. The system is adapting itself to the farmers' needs with a great deal of promise."

"Do you take your milk to a creamery?"

"No. I have a private creamery of my own, so to speak. I keep forty head of cattle, twenty-five of which are cows. I use the Mosley and Cooley creamers. I have Jersey cows chiefly, and employ four men on my farm. Have not sold any butter in this State for three years. I market it almost wholly in Boston. I believe that the Durham cow is as profitable as the Jersey."—*Lewiston Journal.*

An overfed hen will not lay well. Feed generously but avoid the kind of food likely to produce fats, such as corn and warm cooked food. Wheat, or shorts and middlings are excellent articles for the purpose containing as they do many of the elements of which the white of an egg is composed. Meat is a valuable auxiliary in egg production. When used for this purpose it should be both fat and lean, the fat supplying the place of corn. It should also be sweet and palatable. Tainted meat or fish should never be given to fowls, as it will injure their health, effect the flesh and communicate to the eggs an unpleasant flavor. The flesh of fowls as well as the eggs will decay more rapidly if fed on putrid meat.

Whatever is given to laying hens should be in such a form as to be easily digested. Ground bone and milk is excellent for them. As the hens get old or the close of the laying season is at hand the diet must be more stimulating. Cayenne pepper should be used freely and more meat given. Special provision must be made for the production of shells. When obtainable clam or oyster shells may be crushed raw and fed to the hens but if not fresh the shells should be burnt to destroy the decaying animal matter adhering to them. The same rule holds good with regard to crushed bone. Oats and wheat contain more lime than other grains. A good mixture combining both shell and digestive material, consists of ten parts of pounded raw oyster shells, two of cayenne pepper and one of powdered sulphur. For twelve hens give two tablespoonfuls three times a week. Another mixture is formed of a peck of shorts, a peck of burned bones or shells and a pound of sulphur. The allowance for twenty five hens is one cupful daily with a little scalded meal.

Look over your poultry as they grow up, select the bright active well proportioned birds and breed only from them. Do not be anxious for size as for compactness and small bone, even among the larger varieties. Bear in mind that the extra pound or two of bone which you may get this year will make your market customers shy of the same style next year. A chicken is a chicken but a long backed lean lank chicken is the one that hangs on the meat stall after Christmas. It is admitted by many experienced persons that the bone of the Brahma variety is much larger than formerly. This has been brought about by the strife for the bird that will bring down the scales. Look out for squareness and depth of body for market poultry even if the weight be slightly less per bird. You will gain much in the end in establishing your reputation as a careful breeder. We are addressing farmers more especially. We have them in mind, for how can the poultry be permanently improved if the farmers do not second the efforts of the fancy breeder? Where would have been the Jerseys, Shorthorns, Swiss, Herefords, Ayrshires, and Holsteins, had it not been for the efforts of these same fancy breeders?

HOW TO DESTROY MAY BEETLES—A writer in Vick's Magazine relates his mode of destroying the May beetle, or June bug. He states that he has practiced his method for the past five or six years with the most satisfactory results. "In the first place, I save all the trimmings of trees, bushes, and litter of every kind which will burn and make a good blaze. I keep it all until the period arrives at which the beetle commences to fly in the evening, as they are nocturnal insects. I then commence building bonfires in several places in the evening, and keep them going for two or three hours for several evenings, making as much blaze and light as possible. The flames and light attract the beetles by hundreds and thousands, and the result is they fly in them and are burned up. At the time I commenced this practice I used to find thousands of beetles in the spring when I worked my fruit patches, but this spring there has been only one beetle discovered which I have heard anything about, and I presume he must have been an immigrant. In company with the beetles there are thousands of moths and millers fly into the flames and are destroyed, all of which I believe, prey upon vegetation."

An Arkansas Divorce Case.

Several days ago a young negro and his wife appeared before Simon Patterson, a black knight of the rural Arkansaw bench and demanded a divorce.

"What's de trouble 'twixt yer?" asked old Simon.

"I kain't lib wid her an' she kain't lib wid me," replied the husband.

"Why kain't yer?"

"'Cause she ain't eddycated up ter my standpint."

"I'se better eddycated den he is, Jedge, case I ken read an' he kain't," said the woman.

"Oh, she mout hab more book-larnin' den I has, boss, but her knowledge ain't de kine whut suits de undersigned. She ken spell cat an' dog, but she kain't spell biled cabbage to suit me. Every time I comes to de house, I finds dis o'man han'lin' her book, but I does'nt smell nothin' bilin' in de pot."

"Ef yer wuster fetch suthin' in de house, yer woul' smell hit bilin' in de pot," rejoined the wife.

"Oh, dat an' my lookout. De 'ooman's duty cz I un'erstans de case, is ter furnish suthin' ter eat. Dat's wut I married yer fur. Kain't speck me ter keep up de repertation o' de family an' hussle for bread. I 'longs ter de s'ciety."

"Madam," said the Justice, "de case is ergin yer. De Bible says dat er 'oman mus' mind whut her husban' says. Ef he tole yer to put suthin' in de pot, an yer didn't do hit, why den yer's laid yesself liable. Mr. Clerk, write out er 'vorce fur dis generman, but doan' gin one ter de lady."—*Texas Siftings.*

COLD WATER THE BEST.—The conductor of a suburban train said the other day as the cars halted at a way station. "I always step out to the artesian well here and drink two glasses of the pure water." Some of the men standing about the station began to chaff him on the "thinness" of the beverage. "Well," said he, "It'll never land me in the gutter."

It is said that the New York city car drivers are taking to water as the most steadily stimulating drink. One of them entertained a passenger not long since with the following:

"I've tried liquor and I've tried cold water, and I must say that cold water takes the cake every time. I used to be what you might call a hard drinker, but I've turned over a new leaf. The first thing I do in the morning is to take a good big drink of cold water. It serves as my eye opener. While I'm on the car I get a drink at the end of the route. I don't know how to explain it, but it keeps me as warm as toast all day long. Some of the men drink hot tea or lemonade. The men who prefer whiskey are the men who complain most of the cold every time."

A country editor says if as many people knew how to pay their subscriptions as well as they know how to run a newspaper, editors would have an easier time of it.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Practical housekeepers throughout this county are requested to send in communications for THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Sweep with broom slightly damp.

Let sunshine in all rooms; it is better than medicine.

Hold your broom upright; do not dig, but brush lightly. Carpet and broom will last twice as long.

Do not tack your bed-room carpets down, but take up and shake often.

All kinds of baking powder require a dry place for keeping.

Tins with straight sides bake more evenly, and are more easily frosted.

A quick oven is one in which you can hold your hand no longer than to count twenty-five; in a slow oven you can count thirty.

To ascertain whether a cake is done, pierce it with a broom splinter, and if nothing adheres, it is done.

All cakes without yeast should have the flour mixed in quickly, just as it goes into the oven.

For baking fruit cake, or any other nice cake, the bottom and sides of the tins should be lined with buttered white paper.

In receipts in which milk is used as one ingredient, never mix sweet and sour together, as that has a tendency to make the cake heavy.

Always sift the flour, not merely because there may be dirt in it, but because packing injures its lightness, and sifting restores it and makes bread and cake lighter.

Before beginning to mix a cake, it is better to collect all the ingredients which enter into it; otherwise one or more of them may be omitted, and thus spoil the cake.

An oven, to bake well, must have a regular heat throughout, but particularly a good heat at the bottom, without which a cake will not rise so well. Cakes quite as often are spoiled in baking as in making.

In making pies to be filled with soft or cooked filling, such as mince, custard, lemon, cream of stewed-apple, bake the under crust a little before filling, and thus give a chance to be light, on the same principle that tart crusts are, for who does not dislike heavy under-crusts.

BREAKFAST ROLLS.—One quart of sifted flour, one measure Horsford's Bread Preparation, half a teaspoonful salt, milk sufficient to make a thick batter. Drop in buttered Gem pans. Bake quickly. They are delicious.

Don't think that you must flavor everything especially with lemon, as the extract is made from the rind, and contains an active poison, which invites dyspepsia. Be sparing with spices, which *tan* the stomach and irritate the whole alimentary system. Study more to cook healthy, nourishing food well, than to create and pamper an artificial appetite for indigestible dishes. Any honest physician will tell you that a majority of diseases spring from the dining table. Grating of the teeth and restlessness nights, in children, are oftener from this cause than worms.

Broiled chicken fillets are very delicious, and are as much liked by ladies as the devilled chicken is by gentlemen. Separate the meat from the bones on the breast and thigh of a chicken; this is done with a boning knife; season with salt and pepper, and rub with melted butter; wrap in buttered paper and broil for about eight minutes; the meat will be a delicate brown, and the butter will have permeated it so that it will be juicy and tender.

SARATOGA POTATOES.—The potatoes must be peeled and sliced thin. Put them into very cold water in which a small quantity of alumn has been dissolved. This causes them to be brittle. Wipe dry and fry in plenty of hot lard. Lift out with a perforated skimmer, strain in a wire basket or dish for a few minutes, salt and send to the table hot. The fat must be very hot or they will be soggy and indigestible. They should be very crisp and brown.

Everybody thinks she knows how to make tea. Does "everybody?" Think how many really good cups of the cheering beverage you have partaken of in your life, and you have your reply. Mrs. Lincoln does not know how, and here is the rule. Water freshly boiled; scald and heat the teapot, which should be of earthern ware, but never of tin; allow one teaspoonful of tea to one cup of boiling water; but the proportionment must be reduced when several cups are required. Put the tea in a strainer; pour through it half a cup of boiling water to cleanse the grounds; then put the tea into the teapot, pour on the boiling water, cover closely, and keep it where it will be hot, but not boil, for five minutes. Made in this way, the tea cannot fail to be good—that is, of course, if it is of a good quality to begin with.

When a young man walks with a girl as though he is afraid some one would see him the girl is his sister, if he walks so close to her as to nearly crowd her against the fence, she is some one else's sister.

"How fresh you look this evening," said a young man to his best girl. She quickly put her hand up to her face and blushed through the paint as she replied: "I declare! I thought I had given it time to dry."

Turkeys suffer much from hot weather. See they have plenty of water.

Oxford Co. Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, IN

Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

Terms,

$1.50 and $2 per Year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—unless at the option of publisher.

Oxford County Advertiser.

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (12 lines, 1 inch space) 1 week. $1.00
Each continuance ..... .25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

POWER JOB PRINTING

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NORWAY, ME.

G. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.
☞Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
CHARLES E. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

ROUNDS & WOODBURY,
Physicians and Surgeons,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
ISAAC ROUNDS, M. D. HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.
Office, No. 5, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.

B. G. HALL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OXFORD, MAINE.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
G. A. WILSON. F. A. GREENLEAF.

H. E. JONES, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST,
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turn r)
NORWAY, MAINE.
OFFICE at residence on Main Street. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m. and from 7 to 9 p. m.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, Norway, Me.
Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,
Over ADVERTISER Job Printing office Norway.

JAMES GRANT,
Painter of Carriages, Sleighs
WAGONS, ETC.
All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞ Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Maine.
J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

J. W. EVERETT,
(Successor to F. C. Briggs.)
DEALER IN
Meats and Vegetables,
Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the
Lowest Prices,
Norway, Oct. 19, 1883.

DR. E. C. WALKER,
Norway Lake, Me.,
VETERINARY SURGEON!
☞Orders promptly filled and all operations successfully performed. 3m14

TRUCKING
AND
JOB TEAMING!
I am amply prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. Orders left with F. H. Noyes or with the subscriber will be promptly and carefully attended to.
G. H. WHITEHOUSE, Norway, Me.

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

POETRY.

She's Somebody's Mother.

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of a winter's day;
The street was wet with the winter's snow,
And the woman's feet were aged and slow.
She stood at the crossing and waited long,
Alone, unnerved for amid the throng
Of human beings who passed her by,
Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.
Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of school let out,
Came the boys, like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow, piled white and deep.
Past the woman, so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way.
Nor offering a helping hand to her,
So weak, so timid, afraid to stir,
Lest the curbing wheels or horses' feet
Should crowd her down in the slippery street.
At last came one of the merry troop,
The gayest lad of all the group.
He paused beside her, and whispered low:
"I'll help you across if you wish to go."
Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and without hurt or harm
He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and strong.
Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.
"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For she's old and poor and very slow;
"And I hope some fellow will lend a hand
To help my mother, you understand,
"If ever she's old and poor and gray,
When her dear boy is far away."
And "somebody's mother" bowed low her head
In her home that night, and the prayer she said
Was: "God be kind to the noble boy
Who is somebody's son and pride and joy."

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Sukey Witherton's Disappointment.

David Budget was a bachelor. Nevertheless he had a tender spot in his heart, just the same as everybody else. Sukey Witherton was an old maid and likewise had her ideas of the masculine gender, and had often said that if any man ever came a courting her he must come to the subject of matrimony at once without going round Robin Hood's barn and asking her if she understood making butter and cheese, raising chickens, and applying cayenne pepper to chilled lambs and last but not least he must answer three questions to her satisfaction viz.; how long had his wife been dead? Had he placed stones at her grave? And did he respect his mother-in-law? You see Sukey presumed on marrying a widower probably for the reason that she thought no man would ever remain single until he was old enough to marry her. But on that point I am not conversant.

Now we will leave Sukey with her glory of forty summers in her far out west home and return to David Budget who was born and brought up in the good old Pine Tree State, and having fulfilled his promise to his dying mother, which was never to marry as long as Hetty, his crippled sister lived, and now that he had buried her beside his mother thought he would try his luck in the pineries of the far West. David had a fair amount of common school knowledge and had read much of late relative to the fine opportunities of investing money in Western timber lands until all at once he became quite infatuated with the idea, so one morning without bidding good bye to even his nearest neighbors, he bought a ticket at the nearest station in Ex. Co. for the glorious West. This movement created no little stir at the Four Corners, and when the farmers collected at night to bring their produce in exchange for salt fish tea coffee and molasses the subject was handled and passed from one to another until it was on every tongue in the place and carried to nearly every home in town. Each farmer as he handed out his groceries to his waiting wife exclaimed: "David Budget has gone out west bag and baggage." "Why du tell," and "has his wits left him" and "he's sartin out of his mind" were some of the answers of the good farmers' wives.

Now David's sudden departure was a sore disappointment to some of the mothers in Ex. County, especially so to several who had daughters that were plenty old enough to be married. There was Nancy Ordway who had confessed to thirty eight five years before, and Emeline Judkins who never would tell her age, and several others that looked into their plates longer than usual after grace next morning when told that David Budget had gone out West. The dear spinsters recalled the nice savory and tempting dishes they had carried to the little crippled Hattie, in reality for the purpose of coaxing a tender word from David. But all attempts to win him failed and as soon as "little Hettie fell asleep" he took to reading, the result of which was his departure already described. It were useless to follow him in his journey further than to say that he travelled as a gentleman should quietly minding his own business until he reached the great timber districts of the West.

The little town we will call Prompton, and the only inn or lodging house was kept by the father of Sukey Witherton. Now Sukey was not long in learning that David Budget was from the jumping off state and thinking that a Yankee would be a better husband than no husband concluded to clap in her false teeth though they hurt her mouth awfully, lisp a little and play the agreeable. She even got jealous of every girl who ventured to ask who the new lodger was and where he came from. "He's just who he is and came from just where he started from" was Sukey's tart reply. One girl whom Sukey especially envied was Nannie Adams. She was a young lady of gentle bearing, could sing and play the piano finely and besides could speak several languages with ease. She was educated in New England where mothers teach their daughters to be gentle and modest and to carry no secrets that mothers may not know. Her father had lived in Prompton but a few years and finding but few with whom she cared to associate, she applied herself regularly to her studies and music. She conversed with her father daily in French German or Spanish in order to retain her familiarity with the languages. Nannie was a fine rider and often rode with her father on his exploring tours through the Pineries thus gaining a knowledge of every foot path and bridle path for a hundred miles around. Sukey called it foolish notions and flumididdles and declared that she would be married ahead of her if she had to ask the Down Easter to marry her. But as fate would have it the Down Easter or Mr. Budget as we will now call him had already got his eye on Nannie and had said in his heart "I will marry Nannie Adams or die single." As Mr. Adams was in the speculating business too it was nothing strange that Mr. Budget had occasion to consult with him frequently and in several heavy sales they were partners. Nannie was often sent to pilot him through the unknown forests always on Light Foot, her favorite pony. How often did she sweep out of sight and hide in the shrubbery until he had passed and then come galloping up behind him sparkling with fun at the scare she gave him.

This state of things went on for a month or more when at last they came suddenly to an end; Mr. Budget declared his passion and after due time was accepted; the father's consent was readily given and an elegant diamond sparkled on Nannie's hand. But none guessed the happy man.

One evening after his return from a long tour Mr. Budget asked to see Miss Witherton in the parlor. Sukey was elated and her heart beat high for once, for now thought she "the subject is coming—no matter how large Robin Hood's barn is and no matter if he goes round it three times three—I'll wait, I will, and I never will allude once to his first wife nor the grave stones, and as for mothers-in-law I don't care whether he respects his or not. I guess Miss Nan Adams will wish she had gobbled over less French and learned to cook pies and done up fine shirts." While this was going on in Sukey's mind Mr. Budget surprised her by coming at once to his subject:

"Miss Witherton I have made up my mind to get married. The ceremony will take place one week from this evening at eight o'clock and I have called to invite you to be present at the wedding—Nannie also wishes you to be present to help pass the cake; she thinks no one understands it as well as you.

"Nannie indeed" exclaimed the trembling and angry Sukey—and Miss Witherton left him abruptly and sought her own room where she removed her false teeth with a bang and again mounted the same old hobby that she had ridden so many years and was likely to ride to the end: that a man must and should have respect for his mother-in-law and be able to tell word for word the epitaph of his first wife.

The wedding came off as appointed and a small party started East to visit Mr. Budget's old home in Maine, but soon returned to settle in St. Louis where they lived many happy years and where some of their children still reside

Poor Sukey never found the right man.

Appearances are Deceitful.

A very tall girl, wearing a Mother Hubbard dress, stepped on the platform scales at Coney Island and informed the proprietor that she wished to be weighed.

He placed a 200-pound weight on the hook and the suddenness with which it came down frightened him. Then he tried a 150-pound weight with the same result.

"Strange," he muttered, with a perplexed look at the girl; "something must be wrong with the scales."

Finally, after repeated attempts, he informed her in a dubious tone of voice that she weighed just eighty-nine pounds.

"Thank you," she said, handing him the nickel; "I seem to be gaining," and tripped away.

Then the amazed scaleman looked after her, and remarked:

"Some young feller will get terribly fooled by that Mothr Hubbard dress."—*New York Sun.*

FOR YOUNG MEN TO REMEMBER.—That clothes don't make the man.

That if they once get in debt they may never get out of it.

That parting the hair in the middle brings on softening of the brain.

That to deal honorably with all men they begin with their washer-woman.

That they need something more substantial than cigars, kid gloves and a cane to start housekeeping with.

That they can't reckon on their father's fortune to bring them through life. Fortunes are slippery things—better have something besides to fall back on.

That a girl who decks herself in the latest things out and parades in the street while her mother does the washing, isn't worth wasting much love on.

That a fellow who deliberately proposes matrimony to a girl when he can't support himself, is either a first-class fraud or a fool—unless he marries for money and becomes her hired man.

Important if true—the compass.

How Circus Lemonade is made.

Signalling that it was all right, the circus man lifted up the flap of the tent for the reported to enter, and quickly followed him inside.

"This," he said, "is where all the circus lemonade is made, and," glancing at his watch, "if you will wait a few moments you will see it done."

In the center of the tent stood a large box, and on one side two huge barrel-shaped tanks, each with a spigot, was placed on strong rests somewhat similar to a saw-horse. In a short time three men entered, and one of them proceeded to unlock the box, the sides of which at once fell apart, disclosing a very compact and solid-looking engine, the steam for which was conducted through a pipe leading to one of the boilers in the cooking tent, while the other two brought a large tub, which they laid on the ground and nearly filled with filtered water drawn from one of the tanks. A steel lemon-squeezer was then attached to two iron arms of the engine, and a very worn and dilapidated-looking half of a lemon placed in it, the squeezer then being lowered into the tub. Steam was turned on, and the squeezer began its work, the lemon emitting the most harrowing groans of agony from under the water as the pressure became more and more severe. Gradually these doleful sounds ceased, and the liquid assumed an amber-like hue; while a faint odor of lemons filled the air of the tent.

"That'll do; take it out," said the engineer, shutting off steam, and the dripping squeezer was withdrawn from the tub, the unhappy half lemon being carefully dried in a clean cloth and placed in a small iron safe which was then locked. The liquid in the tub was then stirred vigorously with an hermetically-sealed glass bulb fastened to the end of a stick, the bulb being filled with the best white sugar. The man who stirred the mixture stopped at intervals to taste it, and, after remarking "there, I guess it's sweet enough, let's get it out, Bill," with the help of his companion carried the tub away.

"This machine is the only one in the world," said the engineer proudly, as he patted the engine in a loving way, "and its secret couldn't be bought for $50,000. Why, with this here machine I can make more lemonade with one lemon than any other circus man can with 500 bushels of 'em. The pressure on that squeezer can be graduated from one pound to 200,000 pounds to the square inch, and one lemon will make lemonade for six months at the rate of 100 gallons a day."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Good Business Rules.

Business men, especially those who are thorough, prompt and methodical, are guided by certain elementary principles. In some cases, the principles are formulated into simple rules, which cover even the details of conduct.

A prominent New York banker attributes his success in business to the care with which he obeyed these plain rules:

Take time for eating, sleeping and digestion.

Don't worry, be satisfied with your work, after doing it *well.*

Never ask another to do what you ought to attend to personally.

Shun the slightest appearance of dishonesty, as you would shun the plague.

Always meet your appointments on time. Never late. If possible, not much ahead of the moment.

Don't talk too much. Let your actions speak for yourself.

Be honest, even if you lose money by it.

Never let business interfere with home duties.

Remember that money alone cannot buy peace, nor true friends, nor a loving family.

It is refreshing, in these days of speculation and dishonest dealings, to know that a man can live according to the above principles and yet make money. It shows that honesty and business can go hand in hand.—*Youth's Companion.*

"Just let me have your money because you might lose it in this strange country" remarked an exceedingly sociable young German to an astonished looking emigrant named Michael Kreger who had landed from a Bremen steamer on Tuesday. The greenhorn had made his acquaintance at a boarding house on State street and had accepted his invitation to visit Brooklyn in search of employment. The disguised sharper took the young German out as far as Carlton avenue where he became suddenly anxious about the safety of his money. He requested Kreger to give his little pile to him for safe keeping, which he did, handing out $146 with the simplicity of a confiding child. The sharper then went into the hallway of No. 101 and as might be supposed went out the back way leaving the unsophisticated foreigner waiting for an "easy job. After waiting four hours Kreger reported his loss at the fourth precinct station. He was sent back to Castle Garden in a penniless condition.

A prominent citizen, displeased at an article in the paper, met the proprietor, and said, "I wish to stop your paper." He answered, "Do you mean to discontinue your copy, or stop the whole edition as it, makes some difference?"

How to get a good husband. First get a good man—then go to the elder's.

The Schoolmaster's Promise.

"Boys," said an old schoolmaster, smiling, one day, "I am about to bargain with you for good conduct. I desire that you will behave yourself with decorum for one week, and I will promise to show you a curiosity—what no man ever saw, and, having shown it to you, what no man will ever see again." An anxious week followed—a week of curiosity, bewilderment, hope, and pleasure in embryo. Out of school it was all the talk—"What could it be?" Another and another day, until the last Saturday dawned upon our gladdened young hearts. Nine o'clock came; every urchin was at his post; books and slates all in readiness; every task committed to memory. Altogether a charming state of affairs. "Tinkle, tinkle!" sounded the bell—that bell had a voice as well as a tongue. Mr. Birchen entered, seated himself, then raised the lid of his desk, and drew the wonderful thing forth—adjusted his ominous-looking spectacles astraddle his nasal protection, and proceeded to the solemn ceremony, saying, "The hour has at length arrived. Behold in my upraised hand a single filbert. In this filbert is a kernel," ceremoniously breaking the shell, and exposing the tiny thing to view, he continued: "This no man ever saw;" then opening his capacious jaws he thrust in the mysterious kernel, crushed and swallowed it. "Boys!" he exclaimed, with great emphasis, "boys, you will never—I shall never—no man ever will see that kernel again! To your lessons, you rascals, every one of you."

About Babies.

Babies are natural born dentists. At a very early age they commence cutting teeth.

A certain cure for spring fever is to have a cross baby in the house. They will prevent everybody from becoming lazy.

"Every man must sleep according to his temperament," says a prominent physician. That physician does not know much. Every man's sleep depends on the temperament of the baby, or the babies next door.

An exchange says that a baby is the oasis of married life. There is nothing green about him, however, when he makes his father, in a ballet costume, walk up and down the room with him all night in the dead of winter.

A Philadelphia paper says that the prevailing fashion for babies this season is light hair and blue eyes. Blonde babies, who have been neglected for the past few years because out of style, will now please step forward and take the cake.

"There is one thing about babies," said a recent traveler, "they never change. We have girls of the period, men of the world; but the baby is the same self-possessed, fearless, laughing, voracious little heathen in all ages and in all countries."

Man.

Man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in the hill.

He rises up to-day and flourisheth like a rag-weed, and to-morrow or the day after the undertaker has him in the ice-box.

He goeth forth in the morning warbling like the lark, and is knocked out in one round and two seconds.

In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax-collector pursueth him wherever he goeth.

The banister of life is full of splinters, and he slideth down it with considerable rapidity.

He walketh forth in the bright sunlight to absorb ozone, and meeteth the bank-teller with a sight-draft for $357.

He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path, and the wheelbarrow riseth up and smiteth him to the earth, and falleth upon him and runneth one of its legs into his ear.

In the gentle Spring-time he putteth on his summer clothes, and a blizzard striketh him far away from home, and filleth him with woe and rheumatism.

He layeth up riches in the bank, and the president speculateth in margins and then goeth to Canada for his health.

In the Autumn he putteth on his Winter trousers, and a wasp that abideth in them filleth him full of intense excitement.

He starteth down cellar with an oleander, and goeth first hastily, and the oleander cometh after him and sitteth upon him.

He sitteth up all night to get the returns from Ohio, and in the end learneth that the other fellows have carried it.

He buyeth a watch-dog, and when he cometh home late from the lodge the watch-dog treeth him and sitteth beneath him until rosy morn.

He goeth to the horse-trot and betteth his money on the brown mare, and the bay gelding with a blaze face winneth.

He marrieth a red-headed heiress with a wart on her nose, and the next day her paternal ancestor goeth under, with few assets and great liabilities, and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law.—*Puck.*

The *White Mountain Echo* commenced its seventh annual excursion June 28th. Bro. Addy predicts a busy season and the *Echo* will boom it. Hotel men should see to it, that they have public mention in its columns each week. The tourist searches the *Echo* for summer homes.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Shears and Paste-Pot Editor.

Criticism upon the views advocated in these columns is solicited, and any reasonable space will be given correspondents for that purpose, or for the purpose of discussing any subject connected with rural affairs. Communications intended for the Grangers corner should reach this office on Saturday preceding publication.

Maine Farming.

One day the present week, the scribe fell in with Hon. Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture. Mr. Gilbert, as Maine farmers are well aware, is one of the most progressive and intelligent agriculturists in the State, and knows all about farming, not only in theory but in practice. His official duties are constantly carrying him to different parts of the State, and among the farmers of the State, consequently he is thoroughly posted on the status of Maine agriculture. The Secretary conversed freely and understandingly.

"What is the outlook for the hay crop?" we asked.

"In the north and north eastern portions of the State, it is good. In Penobscot county I find the grass lodged in many instances. The hay crop will do well enough if let alone. This is a late season and consequently it is not half grown. I shall not commence cutting mine until the week after the Fourth."

"It is reported in Kennebec county that the apple crop will prove rather below the average. How about this?"

"I have been looking over the trees for a week past, and find the prospect good with the exception of Baldwins, which will be light. The trees blossomed very full in the spring. Last year the crop being light, it was supposed there would be a liberal yield this season; but there is some agency at work on the trees which we are not acquainted with. Miscellaneous sorts will hang full of fruit, especially bellflower and greening trees."

"Is the status of Maine granges a satisfactory one?"

"Our granges are in good healthy condition and have settled down on a substantial foundation. We have some excellent men connected with the order, and who are among the most solid of the State. They are in full sympathy with the grange and will support it unswervingly."

"How about the agricultural experiment station?"

"This is coming in the near future, the farmers demand it, and it will be established."

"Is the State College prospering?"

"The State College never stood better, taking it in all its branches. The college is performing a good work, doing it economically. There is no similar institution in the country where so much work is done for so small an amount of money. All connected with the college are hard working men. Every expenditure is carefully watched. The farm is making a good showing."

"Are creameries gaining a foothold in the State?"

"The creamery system is making satisfactory progress. I don't wish to see a feverish condition. The system is adapting itself to the farmers' needs with a great deal of promise."

"Do you take your milk to a creamery?"

"No. I have a private creamery of my own, so to speak. I keep forty head of cattle, twenty-five of which are cows. I use the Mosley and Cooley creamers. I have Jersey cows chiefly, and employ four men on my farm. Have not sold any butter in this State for three years. I market it almost wholly in Boston. I believe that the Durham cow is as profitable as the Jersey."—*Lewiston Journal.*

An overfed hen will not lay well. Feed generously but avoid the kind of food likely to produce fats, such as corn and warm cooked food. Wheat, or shorts and middlings are excellent articles for the purpose containing as they do many of the elements of which the white of an egg is composed. Meat is a valuable auxiliary in egg production. When used for this purpose it should be both fat and lean, the fat supplying the place of corn. It should also be sweet and palatable. Tainted meat or fish should never be given to fowls, as it will injure their health, effect the flesh and communicate to the eggs an unpleasant flavor. The flesh of fowls as well as the eggs will decay more rapidly if fed on putrid meat.

Whatever is given to laying hens should be in such a form as to be easily digested. Ground bone and milk is excellent for them. As the hens get old or the close of the laying season is at hand the diet must be more stimulating. Cayenne pepper should be used freely and more meat given. Special provision must be made for the production of shells. When obtainable clam or oyster shells may be crushed raw and fed to the hens but if not fresh the shells should be burnt to destroy the decaying animal matter adhering to them. The same rule holds good with regard to crushed bone. Oats and wheat contain more lime than other grains. A good mixture combining both shell and digestive material, consists of ten parts of pounded raw oyster shells, two of cayenne pepper and one of powdered sulphur. For twelve hens give two tablespoonfuls three times a week. Another mixture is formed of a peck of shorts, a peck of burned bones or shells and a pound of sulphur. The allowance for twenty five hens is one cupful daily with a little scalded meal.

Look over your poultry as they grow up, select the bright active well proportioned birds and breed only from them. Do not be anxious for size as for compactness and small bone, even among the larger varieties. Bear in mind that the extra pound or two of bone which you may get this year will make your market customers shy of the same style next year. A chicken is a chicken but a long backed lean lank chicken is the one that hangs on the meat stall after Christmas. It is admitted by many experienced persons that the bone of the Brahma variety is much larger than formerly. This has been brought about by the strife for the bird that will bring down the scales. Look out for squareness and depth of body for market poultry even if the weight be slightly less per bird. You will gain much in the end in establishing your reputation as a careful breeder. We are addressing farmers more especially. We have them in mind, for how can the poultry be permanently improved if the farmers do not second the efforts of the fancy breeder? Where would have been the Jerseys, Shorthorns, Swiss, Herefords, Ayrshires, and Holsteins, had it not been for the efforts of these same fancy breeders?

HOW TO DESTROY MAY BEETLES—A writer in Vick's Magazine relates his mode of destroying the May beetle, or June bug. He states that he has practiced his method for the past five or six years with the most satisfactory results. "In the first place, I save all the trimmings of trees, bushes, and litter of every kind which will burn and make a good blaze. I keep it all until the period arrives at which the beetle commences to fly in the evening, as they are nocturnal insects. I then commence building bonfires in several places in the evening, and keep them going for two or three hours for several evenings, making as much blaze and light as possible. The flames and light attract the beetles by hundreds and thousands, and the result is they fly in them and are burned up. At the time I commenced this practice I used to find thousands of beetles in the spring when I worked my fruit patches, but this spring there has been only one beetle discovered which I have heard anything about, and I presume he must have been an immigrant. In company with the beetles there are thousands of moths and millers fly into the flames and are destroyed, all of which, I believe, prey upon vegetation."

An Arkansas Divorce Case.

Several days ago a young negro and his wife appeared before Simon Patterson, a black knight of the rural Arkansaw bench and demanded a divorce.

"What's de trouble 'twixt yer?" asked old Simon.

"I kain't lib wid her an' she kain't lib wid me," replied the husband.

"Why kain't yer?"

"'Cause she ain't eddycated up ter my standpint."

"I'se better eddycated den he is, Jedge, case I ken read an' he kain't," said the woman.

"Oh, she mout hab more book-larnin' den I has, boss, but her knowledge ain't de kine whut suits de undersigned. She ken spell cat an' dog, but she kain't spell biled cabbage to suit me. Every time I comes to de house, I finds dis o'man hau'lin' her book, but I does'nt smell nothin' bilin' in de pot."

"Ef yer wuster fetch suthin' in de house, yer woul' smell hit bilin' in de pot," rejoined the wife.

"Oh, dat an' my lookout. De 'ooman's duty cz I un'erstans de case, is ter furnish suthin' ter eat. Dat's wut I married yer fur. Kain't speck me ter keep up de repertation o' de family an' hussle for bread. I 'longs ter de s'ciety."

"Madam," said the Justice, "de case is ergin yer. De Bible says dat er 'oman mus' mind whut her husban' says. Ef he tole yer to put suthin' in de pot, an yer didn't do hit, why den yer's laid yesself liable. Mr. Clerk, write out er 'vorce fur dis generman, but doan' gin one ter de lady."—*Texas Siftings.*

COLD WATER THE BEST.—The conductor of a suburban train said the other day as the cars halted at a way station. "I always step out to the artesian well here and drink two glasses of the pure water." Some of the men standing about the station began to chaff him on the "thinness" of the beverage. "Well," said he, "It'll never land me in the gutter."

It is said that the New York city car drivers are taking to water as the most steadily stimulating drink. One of them entertained a passenger not long since with the following:

"I've tried liquor and I've tried cold water, and I must say that cold water takes the cake every time. I used to be what you might call a hard drinker, but I've turned over a new leaf. The first thing I do in the morning is to take a good big drink of cold water. It serves as my eye opener. While I'm on the car I get a drink at the end of the route. I don't know how to explain it, but it keeps me as warm as toast all day long. Some of the men drink hot tea or lemonade. The men who prefer whiskey are the men who complain most of the cold every time."

A country editor says if as many people knew how to pay their subscriptions as well as they know how to run a newspaper, editors would have an easier time of it.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Practical housekeepers throughout this county are requested to send in communications for THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Sweep with broom slightly damp.

Let sunshine in all rooms; it is better than medicine.

Hold your broom upright; do not dig, but brush lightly. Carpet and broom will last twice as long.

Do not tack your bed-room carpets down, but take up and shake often.

All kinds of baking powder require a dry place for keeping.

Tins with straight sides bake more evenly, and are more easily frosted.

A quick oven is one in which you can hold your hand no longer than to count twenty-five; in a slow oven you can count thirty.

To ascertain whether a cake is done, pierce it with a broom splinter, and if nothing adheres, it is done.

All cakes without yeast should have the flour mixed in quickly, just as it goes into the oven.

For baking fruit cake, or any other nice cake, the bottom and sides of the tins should be lined with buttered white paper.

In receipts in which milk is used as one ingredient, never mix sweet and sour together, as that has a tendency to make the cake heavy.

Always sift the flour, not merely because there may be dirt in it, but because packing injures its lightness, and sifting restores it and makes bread and cake lighter.

Before beginning to mix a cake, it is better to collect all the ingredients which enter into it; otherwise one or more of them may be omitted, and thus spoil the cake.

An oven, to bake well, must have a regular heat throughout, but particularly a good heat at the bottom, without which a cake will not rise so well. Cakes quite as often are spoiled in baking as in making.

In making pies to be filled with soft or cooked filling, such as mince, custard, lemon, cream of stewed-apple, bake the under crust a little before filling, and thus give a chance to be light, on the same principle that tart crusts are, for who does not dislike heavy under-crusts.

BREAKFAST ROLLS.—One quart of sifted flour, one measure Horsford's Bread Preparation, half a teaspoonful salt, milk sufficient to make a thick batter. Drop in buttered Gem pans. Bake quickly. They are delicious.

Don't think that you must flavor everything especially with lemon, as the extract is made from the rind, and contains an active poison, which invites dyspepsia. Be sparing with spices, which *tax* the stomach and irritate the whole alimentary system. Study more to cook healthy, nourishing food well, than to create and pamper an artificial appetite for indigestible dishes. Any honest physician will tell you that a majority of diseases spring from the dining table. Grating of the teeth and restlessness nights, in children, are oftener from this cause than worms.

Broiled chicken fillets are very delicious, and are as much liked by ladies as the devilled chicken is by gentlemen. Separate the meat from the bones on the breast and thigh of a chicken; this is done with a boning knife; season with salt and pepper, and rub with melted butter; wrap in buttered paper and broil for about eight minutes; the meat will be a delicate brown, and the butter will have permeated it so that it will be juicy and tender.

SARATOGA POTATOES.—The potatoes must be peeled and sliced thin. Put them into very cold water in which a small quantity of alumn has been dissolved. This causes them to be brittle. Wipe dry and fry in plenty of hot lard. Lift out with a perforated skimmer, strain in a wire basket or dish for a few minutes, salt and send to the table hot. The fat must be very hot or they will be soggy and indigestible. They should be very crisp and brown.

Everybody thinks she knows how to make tea. Does "everybody?" Think how many really good cups of the cheering beverage you have partaken of in your life, and you have your reply. Mrs. Lincoln does not know how, and here is the rule. Water freshly boiled; scald and heat the teapot, which should be of earthern ware, but never of tin; allow one teaspoonful of tea to one cup of boiling water; but the proportionment must be reduced when several cups are required. Put the tea in a strainer; pour through it half a cup of boiling water to cleanse the grounds; then put the tea into the teapot, pour on the boiling water, cover closely, and keep it where it will be hot, but not boil, for five minutes. Made in this way, the tea cannot fail to be good—that is, of course, if it is of a good quality to begin with.

When a young man walks with a girl as though he is afraid some one would see him the girl is his sister, if he walks so close to her as to nearly crowd her against the fence, she is some one else's sister.

"How fresh you look this evening," said a young man to his best girl. She quickly put her hand up to her face and blushed through the paint as she replied: "I declare! I thought I had given it time to dry."

Turkeys suffer much from hot weather. See they have plenty of water.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1884.

The ADVERTISER has a larger circulation than any other paper printed in Oxford County. Rates of Advertising made known on application.

CASCO.

The celebration at Webb's Mill on the 4th was a decided success. Below I append a brief account of the day's doings.

1st In the morning the Fantastics came out in full force and uniform, then came the Sham Fight in which less than 75000 troops were engaged on either side. An account of which is given below in the commander's own words.

Communication from John McLellan to Maj. Gen. A. Cobb, Com. in Chief. Head Quarters: In Camp at Walker's Turn.

Gen.—My scouts have just brought in one of the enemy's spys, he has had his trial and is sentenced to death. The scouts notify me that Barton with his force is throwing up heavy works in Meseseve's swamp and he has also heavy lines at his house. I think by throwing my abulance corps on Meserve's flat to draw Barton's attention. My colored troops in the center to bombard the heavy lines at his house, and Winslow's Cavalry on the right to be able to cross the pontoon and take Bald Mountain Height and thus secure a free pass to Cobb's Common. Do you approve the plan?

JOHN MCLELLAN, Maj. Gen.

Webb's Mills, July 4th, 7 a. m. 1884.

To Maj. Gen. A. COBB, Com. in Chief.

Head Quarters at the Battlefield on Cobb's Common, Webb's Mills, 8 a. m., July 4th, 1884.

Gen.—I have attacked the enemy at this point and find Welch strongly entrenched, well supplied with heavy seige guns, otherwise well armed, and a force far out-numbering my own, I have been obliged to fall back into Chandler's Hollow. I have lost 4 heavy guns out of Winslow's Battery, 152 killed, 419 wounded, and the greater part of the ambulance corps captured by the enemy, however my spy has just brought me information that Welch is out of ammunition and has dispatched part of his force to Bald Mountain for more Iron Ore, and as my colored troops did gallant work at Barton's house I think by placing them on the left in Spiller's corn field on the enemy's flank, Winslow's Cavalry in the center and the balance of my force on the right, that I can move forward and with one general charge can storm and capture the enemy's works. Will you allow me to make this move and run the risk of another Bull Run defeat?

Very Respectfully Yours,

JOHN MCLELLAN, Maj. Gen.

To Maj. Gen. A. COBB, Com. in Chief.

After a very exciting battle in which Gen. McLellan was victorious he submitted the following report:

To Gen. A. Cobb, Com. in Chief of the Webb's Mills Dep'mt, with David mDuran Sec. of State and J. D. Spiller, Sec. of War.

Dear Sirs.—We have finally come to a termination of this sad war. My loss at Winslow's height was 1104 and 4500. At the battle of Walker's turn my loss was 7000 killed and 15000 wounded, the enemy being secreted in Bald Mountain made sad havoc with our forces. Barton, the Rebel Commander in Meserve's swamp, fought gallantly but my ambulance corps being a superior force made one gallant charge, capturing the whole command at this point, losing only 4 killed and 8 wounded, and 75 wagons with mules. My colored troops did brave service at Barton's house, capturing his main line ferred severely on the march over Bald Mountain to Cobb's Common occasioned by shelling with iron ore from the enemy. At this point I found Welch, the Rebel Commander, with troops far out-numbering mine and with very heavy breast-works, here I threw out a skirmish line and attacked him, receiving heavy fire from the enemy's right flank, which caused me to fall back into Chandler's Hollow. In falling back my white saddle-horse was hit by a 200 lb. shell on his off hind leg, which must hinder his use and beauty for life. I soon learned from my spy that Welch, being out of ammunition, had dispatched part of his force to Bald Mountain for more iron ore, and remembering the effectual service of my colored troops at Barton's house, I placed them on the left in Spiller's corn-field on the enemy's flank, put Winslow's Cavalry in the center, and the balance of my force on the right, and making one general charge stormed and captured the enemy's works, which being their last stronghold proved to be the effectual closing of warfare.

Before returning my commission and taking leave of my troops, I would call your attention to the officers and soldiers under my command, especially to the colored troops, who being young and their service belonging more to the coming generation, it seems to me, that you a Com. in Chief, should before disbanding show them your approval by a personal address. In regard to Gen. Winslow he has shown himself especially gallant both as an officer and soldier. I hope it may seem fitting to you and your associate officers to put him on the retired list with a salary of $50,000 per annum, depending on his honor as a gentleman and a disposition to respect his service to his country sufficiently to avoid such company as is found on Wall Street. In my own behalf I am glad to be able to say that it has been my pleasure to put into execution all general orders received from you from time to time. With these remarks I hereby return to you your commission, and shall this day take leave of my soldiers, and glorying in the success of the past retire to my home with its enjoyments, at So. Windham, where it will give me pleasure to welcome any of these comrades in the future. (Signed)

JOHN MCLELLAO, Maj. Gen.

Webb's Mills, July 4th, 1884.

I will say further in regard to the celebration that there was an oration by W. W. McCann that cannot be beat. Then followed dinner which was very interesting; then came boat race—prize won by John Berry of Raymond. In the tub race were four contestants; the prize was won by Berry. Three contested in the sack race; John Bartlett took the prize. Potato race: five contestants; prizes won by Frank Wentworth and John Bartlett. Foot race: six contestants; David McLellan won the prize, a silver cup. Wrestling match between David McLellan and John Berry; champion belt won by D. McLellan. This closed the exercises until evening, when the Webb's Mills Cornet Band gave a concert from their new stand, followed by the greatest display of pyrotechnics ever seen in this town.

It was Joseph P. Wight of Otisfield, and not White as your So. Casco correspondent, J. P. M. has it. (Better go to Bridgton another quarter, John.)

Another little note in regard to the spy that was taken in the battle at Webb's Mills. He was searched and about his person were concealed a bottle of whiskey and a copy of the Eastern Argus, both of which were considered treasonable, therefore the punishment.

The name of the Post at Edes Falls is Charles S. Bickmore, and not Joseph S. as reported X.

OXFORD.

The late reviving rain was hailed with joy by every one, it being much needed.

The glorious Fourth passed off very quietly; some strangers in town but not much of a crowd. The boys have a custom of commencing their celebration the night before, with a full determination that no one shall sleep in the place. With blowing of horns, firing of guns, whooping and yowling like a pack of Camanche Indians, they continued to make night hideous till daylight appeared and sent them home. This has long been the custom, and knowing that custom becomes law we consoled ourselves with the blessed consolation that 4th of July comes but once a year.

Almost everybody commenced haying this week. The prospect is a light crop.

The Oxford L. T. K. Club will please accept our thanks for the neat and elegant sign hung at our office.

Mrs. Mary, widow of Daniel H. Edwards, died at East Otisfield June 24th, aged about 70 years. Mrs. Edwards was a native of Otisfield, a kind hearted, intelligent lady, greatly beloved and esteemed by all why knew her. Her many deeds of kindness will be long remembered by her numerous and grateful friends and neighbors.

MARK TAPLEY.

On Wednesday evening, July 2d, at about eight o'clock, two boys, Frank A. Washburn and William Canwell who reside in this village, sons of A. B. Washburn and Woodsom Canwell, were seen making their way for Thompson Pond. After stopping at the shore a few minutes to bathe, the temptation to go in and have a swim could not be resisted. Acting on the impulse of the moment they ventured out still farther from the shore, and while enjoying this pleasure Frank says to William "I must go out further and have a good swim." After swimming a half dozen rods from William he heard him shouting, "Come quick, Frank, I am drowning." But before he could reach the fatal spot the poor boy went down the third time to rise no more. Frank hastened at once to the house for help, and before reaching it sang out, "Come quick, father, Will is drowning." Mr. Washburn started at once and the distance being very short only a few minutes elapsed before he was swimming round and using his best efforts to save the unfortunate boy, but to no avail. It being so late in the day and withal so dark the boy could not be seen. At this time a large crowd of people were gathering at the banks of the river. Small boats were prepared, and as it was growing quite dark torch lights were resorted to thus illuminating the whole scene. These means were effectual, and the boy after being in the water nearly an hour was taken from a watery grave. At this time Willie was at work for Mr. Orrin Jones, and during the past three months this family had become strongly attached to him. They found him to be a kind, faithful boy, and they all gave him a warm place in their hearts. The family of the deceased have the sympathy of the entire community.

A. B. W.

The glorious Fourth was celebrated in good style at Oxford with the following programme, ringing of bells and firing of cannon at sunrise. 6-30 fantastics with 1st, 2nd, and 3d prizes for best hits. 1st prize for individual hit awarded to E. J. Parrott, prizes for best team awarded to Geo. Kavanaugh and Fred Cary. At 9 o'clock 1 mile run, which was very exciting, time 5 min. 20 sec. won by E. C. Hanscom 1st, Edward McAllister 2nd, Everett Morse 3rd. 9-30 archery match for ladies only, 1st, 2nd, 3rd prizes. We did not see the prizes. 10 o'clock, oration at the M. E. church by Rev. C. S. Cummings. Reading of the Declaration of Independence by Rev. Mr. Greeley and remarks by B. G. Hall, esq. 1 o'clock p. m., game of base ball, after the game of ball came the hurdle race. 1st prize won by E. C. Hanscom, 2nd by B. F. Flood, 3rd by Sherman Pike. Then came the greased pig caught by E. C. Hanscom. The greased pole caused a great deal of amusement but was won 1st by Eddie Hayes, 2nd by Sherman Pike. Then came potato, sack and swimming match which were well contested and finished with a good display of fireworks in the evening. The Oxford Brass Band furnished good music during the day and evening. We forgot the fireworks during the day which were very fine. Not one case of drunkenness was seen during the day, which speaks well for the town at such a time.

Aldert Robinson has been quite ill but is now able to be out again.

We noticed by the *Lewiston Journal* that the Mc. Falls B. B. Club was very anxious to arrange a game of ball with the Keokas but had thus far failed. The Keokas were not aware how anxious the Mechanics were or they would probably have accommodated them long ago. The Mechanics were not so anxious for a game last summer when at the close of the game the score stood 50 to 6 in favor of the Keokas. The game was played on the grounds of the Keokas and the Mechanics did not stop long enough in town after the game to arrange for another. They also failed to put up their big pile of money when they found it would be covered at once. The Keokas have some games to play yet but will probably play the Mechanics to their heart's delight before snow falls.

The mill shut down Saturday to allow the operatives to visit Barnum at Lewiston.

The Steamer carried a large party of fisherman down to Megguire's Island for a day's bass fishing, Saturday from Mc. Falls.

Mr. J. F. Hayes is building a fine story and a half house and ell on High Street.

E. C. Hanscom has his house nearly finished on Lake Street. Mr. H. has one of the best houses in town, story and a half, with a French roof and ell attached.

Mayor King of Portland was in town Saturday and spent the Sabbath with Mr. Geo. E. Hawkes.

Very few from here went to Barnum's, and those that did said it was not as good as when they went before.

Jack Chase was suddenly surprised the other evening trying to climb the greased pole, they used the Fourth. He begged us not to mention it and you see how well we have obeyed.

Black bass are below par in this place. No one seems to care about catching them and if they do, wouldn't eat them. They have the flavor of a sucker or a mud-chub.

Lake Thompson has attractions equalled by few sheets of water in this section of the State. By a slight deviation of the G. T. R. this beautiful resort might be opened to the public.

JOSH JEEMS.

SNOW'S FALLS.

We had a very heavy shower with high wind, Wednesday p. m., July 2d.

School here closes Friday of this week.

B. F. Bates and wife of New Haven, Ct., who have been visiting friends in town, have returned home. Their son spends his vacation in Paris.

Several fine strings of pickerel have been caught in this stream the past week.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Daniel Weston died in this village, July 2d, aged seventy-nine years and three months. His funeral services were attended on Friday afternoon, July 4, by a large concourse of relatives and friends at the church, where appropriate religious services were conducted by Rev. L. W. Raymond of Harrison. Mr. Weston was born in Otisfield, where he spent the first sixty years of his life. When about twenty-five years of age he came to Bolster's Mills and built the house now owned by Mrs. Eliza Brackett and the store so long occupied by the late Wyatt Turner, with whom he formed a partnership and spent several years in trade. He then retired from the firm and built the grist mill and saw mill in this place, and for many years did quite an extensive business in lumber. He engaged in buying and driving cattle, to Brighton and for many years did a large business in that line. He was often called to fill important offices in town, and was a man of good judgment and sound business principles. He was radical in his views and was one of the first in this vicinity to speak and vote against slavery. On the question of temperance he was for many years considered very radical, refusing to have any medical preparation in his house containing alcohol in it. In 1868 he sold his property here and moved to Oshkosh, Wis., where he spent seven years and then returned to Maine and settled in Bridgton, where he resided till last March, when he purchased the place owned by the late Wm. Chute, and moved to this village where he had spent so much of his life in business. He anticipated a great deal of happiness among his old friends and neighbors, but in three months from his coming here he passed to his home over the river. He leaves a widow seventy-nine years of age and two sons to mourn their loss. One son, Charles H. resides in Fon du Lac, Wis., where he is engaged in the manufacture of Farming Implements, employing from forty to seventy men. The other son, Elisha D., resides in Bridgton. They have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

Crooked River Lodge of F. & A. M. at its Stated Communication on the evening of July 3d, conferred the third degree on three candidates. Among the visitors present was quite a large delegation from Oxford Lodge; also several members of other Lodges. The occasion was enjoyed by all, with the exception of the extreme heat.

Arrangements had been made for celebrating the Fourth in a quiet manner in this place, but having a funeral here in the afternoon the plan was changed, and several of the young people went to Norway and other places in the evening.

The rain on Saturday morning has given new life to vegetation.

Haying will be pushed by the farmers in this vicinity during the present week. Mowing machines and horse rakes are used on many of the farms.

Mintie B. Small, having closed her school at Mechanic Falls, has returned to her home in this place.

Albert Bolster and his wife and daughter from Brockton Mass., are visiting relatives and friends in Otisfield and Harrison.

Clara Stuart, adopted daughter of I. H. Stuart, is visiting at the old homestead near Stuart's Corner in Harrison.

Several of the schools in Otisfield and Harrison closed last week. Most of the schools have given good satisfaction during the summer.

PORTER.

Fourth of July celebrations were thin and scattering in this section, this year.

Friday night we had a nice rain which brightened up vegetation very much.

Haying in this neighborhood has not fairly commenced. The farmers are "getting ready," so they say.

Mrs. Jennie H. Cutter of Manchester, N. H., daughter of the late Albion Fox of this town, spent a day with her cousin, Mrs. E. T. Hartford, last week. She returned to her home July 2d. Time has dealt very gently with Mrs. C. She retains all her youthful vivacity, and her sparkling black eyes have lost none of their former brilliancy.

We were honored a few days ago with a visit from Mrs. D. Wormwood, mother of the editor of the "Oxford County Record." Although her health is somewhat impaired, yet we found her genial and pleasant as ever.

Clarence E. Allard of Boston, made us a short call Monday of this week. He was armed and equipped for the trout brook, and seemed in good health and spirits.

We read the "journey with the white horse and an old wagon," with much interest, and when the driver reached Conway Center, N. H., he struck footpaths we have often walked in. The places he described there are all very familiar to us, and as a descriptive writer we think he must succeed, for J. A. Carleton's store could not be described more exactly. The black-eyed lady spoken of is an old acquaintance of ours, and we too think her word is law wherever she presides. We were much pleased to hear that our worthy friend, Mr. William E. Chase of the Center House, is still prospering. May he and his noble wife have many pleasant years to come. We hope Bro. S. will continue to furnish us notes by the way for it gives us information of many old friends and acquaintances.

S. L. H.

SWEDEN.

Hoed crops are looking nicely; some pieces of corn stand knee high. Some have made a begining in the hay field. Most farmers in this vicinity will commence haying July 7th. Rain is needed.

Elden Smart sold his five year old colt last week for some over two hundred dollars.

John Ames lost a nice colt last week. It was found dead in the pasture.

Wm. H. Gordon has a seven year old cow, Durham blood, which gives nearly twenty-four quarts of strained milk per day. Mr. G. has refused sixty dollars for her.

Mrs. Hazeltine of Biddeford, Me., is stopping with her sisters, Mrs. Knight and Dresser, this summer.

Andrew Libby saw a dark grey animal about the size of a large dog cross his field one day last week. Mr. L. thought it to be a Canadian Lynx.

Help is quite scarce in this place. A good man in the hay field can command two dollars per day.

We notice in some orchards that the apples are dropping off quite badly.

Stock is looking nicely. Plenty of feed in pastures, but it will begin to fail soon unless we get rain.

BLACK MOUNTAIN.

ROXBURY.

A. L. Merrill has an acre and half of fine looking hops.

Bears are quite thick in this vicinity.

P. M. Edwards has been putting his pine into the pond.

Henry Merrill and Mr. Door, while fishing on the Beaver brook, recently, saw an animal which they called the Indian devil, that had been seen several times before.

W. H. Jenne is quite lame.

E. G. Mitchell has sold his trotting mare for $125.00.

A. L. Merrill has a cow that gives thirty quarts of milk per day.

LILLIAN.

PERU.

Said the reverential old deacon "I don't find fault with the weather, if you do. Who are you finding fault with? Confiding old man! I wish I did have something of your trustful nature. The timely rain-fall (just before it seemed too late) refreshing the parched earth, reviving the drooping, withering crops, hopeful, aged farmers, proves your wisdom and my folly.

Haying begins in earnest this week, those who begun last week say there is less than they expected, and it cuts hard and gums the scythe very much, a sure sign that what we do get will be of good quality.

There is no improvement in the condition of our sick; on the contrary Mr. Tobin had a very sick night, Saturday. Mrs. Angelia Hammon died on Sunday.

A few only went to Lewiston to the show; most everybody kept at work the Fourth. Some few went to Canton and a few went to see the fire-works at the north part of the town in the evening. The children had a basket picnic at this place during the day.

Our people are running round the tree after that squirrel. Go on boys, you will be out of breath before you get far enough round to see if it be a squirrel or only a tree toad that is up the tree; but persevere, all hands, and do not claim that you have been *round* till you have been on *all sides of him*, and can tell the readers of the ADVERTISER if his back be black, blue, red or grey; if it be only a striped chipmunk you are trying to *get round* by going your level best round a tree. "Well Patrick, how do you get along grubbing round the apple trees?", "Oh, nicely, I've grubbed round the whole of them." "Not in one day, Patrick?" "Yes, I've grubbed the outside row clean round to the pig pen, and of course that is going round "all that is inside" or outside. Non sequitur.

H. S. M.

WEST SUMNER.

The grand good time that we anticipated at the basket picnic at our neighbor Small's on the 4th, was more than realized. The Capt. and his family did everything in their power to make it an enjoyable occasion. He has several large shade trees in front of his house making it a beautiful spot for a picnic. In the forenoon the neighbors and friends spent the time in a social chat. After dinner, which was made up of everything of just the right kind, the meeting was organized by the choice of B. Y. Tuell, esq., as President. Capt. Small being called upon made a most excellent speech suitable to the occasion and the day, after which followed music, sack race, potato race, wheelbarrow race, etc. The smaller ones had a fine swing in the barn. After three hearty cheers for the Old Flag the party separated expressing themselves as being well pleased with the manner in which they had spent the day.

Farmers are busy now haying; crop somewhat better than at first supposed it would be. Other crops are looking well. Potato bugs are plenty, labor scarce.

Mr. L. Howe of Brockton, Mass., has been here for a few days on a visit to his father.

Miss Abbie Tuell who is a teacher in Fall River, Mass., is now at her father's, Dea. Tuell.

Stetson Tuell who has been very sick is recovering.

Abbott & Pulsifer have just received a new lot of carriages from Mass., which are ready for sale.

Mr. Geo. E. Pulsifer has bought the John Davenport colt. Mr. J. M. Buck has bought the Benj. Dow horse.

Wool is worth 20 cts per pound; eggs 16 cts per dozen.

ANDOVER.

[illegible] Several families went to Roxbury Pond and there enjoyed the day fishing and boating. Many of the others remained at home and partook of Fourth of July dainties with their own households, no one being there to molest or make afraid; but the majority wended their way to No. 4, and joined the good folks of that part of the town in having a picnic. Here all enjoyed themselves swinging, croquet playing and having a general good time. Recitations and music were furnished by the young folks. After partaking of a bountiful repast provided by the ladies, speech-making was in order, and Rev. Messrs. Dame and French and L. J. Jones Esq. favored the people with some very appropriate remarks.

Through the earnest efforts of Mr. E. M. Welch a brass band has been formed in this place. There are to be fifteen pieces. They have already sent for the instruments. We understand that Mr. Burgess is to furnish instruction.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wardwell have been visiting friends in Portland.

Mr. S. A. French is rebuilding his bowling alley.

Percival & Partridge are to paint the town hall.

There was a dance at the hall on the evening of July 3rd. The Andover Quadrille band furnished music.

Mr. A. F. Roberts now of Cambridgeport, Mass. but formerly of this place, was in town last week.

Howard, a young son of Mr. F. M. Thomas, is very sick. It is thought he has the Scarlet Fever.

The Andover band played at Upton the Fourth.

Mr. C. E. Cushman, our new tax collector, is on the wing collecting taxes, or at least, circulating notices. Pay your taxes early and thus secure a good discount.

We see by advertisement that E. M. Bailey has a supply of Tourmaline which he wishes to sell or exchange for other specimens.

Weddings are now getting to be quite fashionable in our quiet town. During the past week or so several of our good citizens have gone the way of the world. We wish them all a long life and much happiness.

Rev. Mr. French preached at the No. 4 school house last Sunday afternoon.

Several of our young men have gone away haying.

For the months of July and August the lake teams will not make regular trips on the Sabbath.

The season for trout fishing just closed is reported to have been one of the best on record.

C.

Miss Stockbridge of Boston, and Miss Belle Hillier of Norway, Me., are visiting at L. P. Newton's.

SOUTH PARIS.

Wm. Foster's little boy cut his foot badly the other day. He was swinging his foot when it went through a pane of glass. Pieces of glass entered the bottom, cutting it to pieces.

Mrs. Julia Penley, from New York, widow of the late George F. Penley, accompanied by her daughter, is visiting here and Mc. Falls.

A. J. Penley has a lamb that when exactly one month old weighed 41 lbs. He has also two good cows for sale.

L. W. Jackson has his haying most done.

Willie Merrill had his eyes so severely injured by a fire-cracker on the Fourth, that it is thought very doubtful if he ever fully recovers the use of them.

A son of Mr. Azel Tuttle also had his eyes injured in the same way.

Mr. Winthrop Matthews has been quite lame for a week or two past.

SOUTH CASCO.

Hon. S. C. Watkins and wife spent a portion of last week visiting friends in Lewiston.

No observance of Independence Day was made in our village but a rousing demonstration was held at Webb's Mills. Among the exercises was a sham fight which was participated in by your correspondent, which was followed by an able speech by W. W. McCann. In addition to which the usual role of amusements characteristic in country villages was performed and closed by a grand display of fireworks in the evening.

So. Casco was founded by Capt. Dingley, who built the first house in Casco on land now owned by Geo. Murch, esq. Since then we have rapidly increased in population and in answer to many inquiries we give the population at this day 107, the number of voters 30. We have 21 dwelling houses, one coat shop, one carriage shop, stave and shingle mill, two stores and a blacksmith. Our most prominent men are Hon. S. C. Watkins, William Dingley, Geo. Murch, W. S. Watkins and F. A. Dingley. One of the most prominent houses is the far-famed Hawthorne church, in which Hawthorne resided when he lived in Maine. Then it was a dwelling-house.

J. P. M.

BRYANTS POND.

Our citizens are well pleased with the new hearse received last week. It was built by Kilgore & Son, of Dixfield and is a thoroughly made, good styled, convenient carriage. We have heard of no one who is disposed to find fault with it, and with the limited amount of funds, the purchasing committee had to use, no better selection could have been made.

I dare say Mr. Editor your ADVERTISER list from this P. O. is twice what it was a year ago. Everybody wants to read it and general comments are that it is "a good paper."

Mr. Geo. D. Houghton has returned to Boston to work in the shoe shop.

Mr. Julian Robinson and wife of Mansfield Mass., have recently been on a visit to friends in this vicinity.

There seems to be no improvement in the condition of Mrs. Mary A. Bowker, who has been quite sick for several weeks and her physician gives but slight hope of her final recovery.

BUCKFIELD.

The 4th passed off very quietly here. The temperance people had a meeting and chose a committee to make arrangements for a great temperance celebration, but nothing was done, so what should surprise us on the morning of the 4th to awake up and find everything very quiet only the sound of a trumpet from the small boy to remind us it was the 4th.

The Free Masons had a public installation of officers Monday night. Hon. J. H. Drummond of Portland was advertised to be present and give an address, but he did not put in appearance, cause unknown, but there was a large crowd of people assembled, so large that the Baptist Church where the meeting was held was not large enough to hold the people, many having to stand outside. Tobins' livery stable was full of horses and the floor gave away and three horses went down into the cellar, but fortunately none were hurt. I guess there never was a stable cleared of horses quicker than that.

Rev. Mr. Little (Universalist) will preach in the M. E. Church in this village next Sabbath forenoon and afternoon also. Mr. Little is the Universalist Missionary for the State of Maine.

Dr. Ogden preached two good sermons last Sunday, and will preach again the first Sunday in August.

J. C. Fuller of No. Anson is here this week, making some repairs on his stand in this place.

Miss Carrie A. Hutchinson has been at home to make her parents, J. Hutchinson and wife, a short visit. She returned last Monday to Brockton, Mass., where she is at work in a shoe factory.

H.

BETHEL.

A sad telegram reahed Col. C. S. Edwards last week, that his son Frank was killed by the cars out West. He was conductor on a passenger train running out of Ogden. He was the oldest of seven sons and a very promising young man. He was thirty-three years old. This sad bereavement falls heavily on our whole community.

"Bear him softly Brothers, softly,
Slowly tread and lightly move,
His dear friends all walk beside him,
Weeping for the one they love.
Hurry not! support him gently,
This sad march is poor Frank's last."

Very many farmers commenced haying this week, and the crop is, we think, about an average one. Some old mowing fields are thin and light, while newly seeded ground is good, and meadow land is generally heavy. There is much old hay saved over through the country and farmers should be very hopeful as all other crops look well.

The venerable Colorado beetle that came to us seven years ago continues to depredate; but he has to succumb to Paris green. This pest will have its day and leave us, like the caterpiller a few years ago.

The new store being built by Mr E. C. Rowe looms up majestically, and will make a great addition to the looks of the Hill of Bethel. The work and material are all first class, and being situated fronting the common, creates a grandeur of elegance delightful to the eye as you pass up Broad street toward the hotels. So also Judge Woodbury's new buildings erected on Main, near the corner of Vernon street fill an ugly vacancy and makes a good addition to that part of the town.

The political situation of Bethel is, just at present, very tame, and no excitement is perceptible around the loafing places.

SOUTH HIRAM.

The much needed rain reached here in the form of a shower the 4th at 10 p. m.

How did you celebrate? Some bayed, others hoed in the garden, some went to see Barnum, and—some went to N. H. to get something to "wet their whistle." All but the last was well enough. The person that cannot celebrate without getting drunk had better forget we have a national holiday.

Porter Village was visited by a fire the 4th inst., the first for many years. R. G. Heards store and store-house, also the Church at that place and some 200 acres of timber were burned. Cause of fire, fire-crackers. Loss $5000. Mr. Heard had a fine stock of goods, which he had just purchased, burned. If the wind had been north-west instead of south-east the village to-day would have been a mass of ruins.

Mrs. Daniel Gould, Mrs. Wm. Ridlon and Mrs. John Stanley are quite sick.

A TRAMP.

MEXICO.

The body of Wm. G. Howard, who was drowned the 16th of April, was found Sunday, the 6th of July, by Sewell Goff, who was riding down by the Swift River. Only a small portion of the clothing was above the water. He was held down by one leg being caught and covered in the sand. He had lain in the water 2½ months.

A short time since a small son of E. R. Harrington got to a box of paris green and ate a large amount, enough to cause vomiting, which with the assistance of a physician saved the child's life.

SCRIBE.

FRYEBURG.

Commencement at the Academy has been the chief topic of conversation among the patrons and friends of the institution here this past week. Monday and Tuesday forenoon examinations were held, the examination of the candidates for Bowdoin College having taken place the Saturday before, at which four young men were admitted to College. The classes all showed marked improvement and much credit is due the teachers for their past year's work. Tuesday afternoon a large and appreciative audience assembled at the Academy Hall to witness the graduation of the Class of '84, which is composed of the following: John Stuart Barrows, Dennis Moore Cole, Alice Evelyn Morgan, William P. F. Robie, Edward Newton Shirley. The following was the order of exercises:

Prayer.
Solo—Miss Ada Belle Kennard, Portland.
Salutatory Essay—The Study of History, Alice Evelyn Morgan, Fryeburg.
Music, Chorus from the School.
Declamation—The Healing of the Daughter of Jairus, William P. F. Robie.
Duet.
Declamation—The Black Horse and his Rider, Dennis Moore Cole, Fryeburg.
Solo—John F. Manson, Ossipee, N. H.
Declamation—Toussaint L'Ouverture, John Stuart Barrows, Fryeburg.
Music, Chorus from the School.
Valedictory, Edward Newton Shirley, Conway, N. H.
Conferring Diplomas.
Benediction.

The parts were all finely performed and elicited well deserved applause. The floral offerings were very beautiful, the basket of roses of Miss Morgan's especially so. Music for the occasion was furnished by the Misses Kennard and Mr. Manson. After the conferring of the diplomas by Mr. Richardson, the audience separated to meet again in larger numbers in the evening to listen to a lecture by Rev. C. D. Barrows, D. D., an old Fryeburg boy and a former principal of the Academy, entitled "Education in Perspective," a most able and scholarly address. After the address and music by the Fryeburg Brass Band and the School Chorus, a pleasant hour was spent enlivened by speeches, singing, etc., remarks being made by Dr. Barrows, Dr. Mason, Mr. F. Shirley, all speaking with wit and repartee, giving evidence of the dawn of a new year on Fryeburg Academy. At a late hour the entertainment closed, and so ended a day long to be remembered by all, especially by the Class of '84.

Mrs. Robie and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Barker attended the graduation exercises. Hon. J. Sullivan Wiley of Dover, Me., also attended the graduation.

Judge Blake, ex-mayor of San Francisco, has been visiting friends here.

Mr. Norman Charles is very sick.

Dr. Gordon spent Sunday here.

Miss Anna Mason has returned home for her vacation.

Miss Mary Warriner has returned from Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Page are spending their vacation here.

Capt. Bradbury, and H. J. Libby of Portland have been chosen trustees of the Academy.

The 4th here was very quiet, except the ringing of the bells by the hoodlums and the usual fire crackers. In the afternoon about 200 persons witnessed a game of ball between the Pequawkets of this village and the Cornish nine, resulting in victory for the latter 17 to 8. Experience is a hard teacher, but the P.'s must learn that they can never play ball without practice. Both clubs were unfortunate in having a dude umpire who knew but little of the game and nothing at all about curve pitching, however it may be said to his credit that he tried to be fair.

About twenty prominent citizens of this place were entertained at the Oxford House on an election wager last week.

It would be a fine idea if others on Oxford St. should follow the example of Messrs. Ward and Wiley on sidewalks. It is disgraceful in front of Locke's.

Z.

PARIS.

J. S. Hobbs, esq., State Librarian, was in town last week, where he was welcomed by his many friends.

A. H. Mason, esq., of Kezar Falls is in town.

The fourth was passed very quietly here. Some of our people went to Portland, some to Norway, and some spent the day under their own vine and fig tree. Mr. S. R. Carter and Mrs. William Chase each made a display of bunting, and at the latter place, a fine collection of fireworks was discharged.

J. H. Rawson has sold his livery stable business and stage line to his son Charles. Mr. Rawson commenced the business in 1852 and has carried it on until the present season. In 1879, having had much experience in caring for lame and diseased horses, he commenced the manufacture of his famous horse and cattle medicines which found a ready sale in this and adjoining towns. The sale of these medicines became so great that it required all of his time and attention to supply the demand; he was, therefore, compelled to give up the stable business altogether. Charles Rawson, who succeeds to the livery and stage business, is an active, energetic young man, and will no doubt make the business a success and give entire satisfaction to all his patrons.

The little three year old daughter of Edwin Richardson of North Paris Monday fell backward from the railing near the bridge into the river among the rocks, the water being quite low. A young man saw her from the chair factory of Washburn & Ellinwood, and jumped from the second story window and rescued the child from her serious situation. Strange to say, the child escaped with only a few bruises and sudden fright.

Recent arrivals at the Hubbard House: Louis D. Starbird and wife, Boston; I. L. Witherell and wife, Lynn, Mass., Mrs. L. D. Dunn, Miss A. G. Dunn, Lynn, Mass.

Dr. Ruggles, wife and child, of Dorchester, Mass., are at Mrs. Giles's.

Miss Lena V. Eaton and Geo. M. Eaton of Cambridge, Mass., are at Mrs. William Chase's.

Mrs. H. E. Prentiss of Bangor is visiting Mrs. F. F. Kimball.

Prof. E. A. Daniels of New York is visiting his father, Jacob Daniels in this village.—*Democrat.*

NORTH RUMFORD.

The exercises at the picnic on Ellis river, consisted of music, recitation by Mary Perry, declamations by M. H. Elliot and Geo. Hodgdon, remarks and prayer by Rev. Mr. Jones of the Cong. church. There was not as many present as there is usually at our picnics, but we think all enjoyed themselves.

Friday morning the boys of North Rumford awoke the people to the fact that it was the 4th of July, by the firing of cannons and guns. Quite a number went to Portland the 3d to be there over the Fourth.

There were nine young men here who were intending to go to Lewiston the 5th to see the white elephant, but when they awoke Saturday morning and found it raining only one had the courage to go.

Mr. Calvin Farnham has a hen which is in favor of selling eggs by the pound, as she has laid two eggs that measure as follows: 7¼ by 6½ and 7¼ by 6½.

Mark Tapley made us a very pleasant call last week. He can't be beat on a story, or in repairing. We can vouch for what we have said because we have the proof.

JEM KEEN.

NORTH NEWRY.

Vegetation is looking well notwithstanding the intense heat and drouth. Grass is good.

Bears are making their appearance. A very large one traveled round and round the camp of some poplar cutters camping on Eli Stearns' mountain.

Fred Henderson had Mr. Hiram York take dimensions for a new barn. The cyclone last Nov. was too powerful for his old one.

Orin Foster is running a meat cart from his house to Bethel and Cambridge N. H. He is having a fine trade.

A number of young men are talking of going to Portland haying the 3d, but I guess it is more to see Barnum.

The Union Circle met at I. P. Kilgore's. A goodly number were in attendance.

C. R. Bartlett and wife have gone to Dixfield to visit the grave of Mrs. B.'s mother.

Y.

WEST BETHEL.

There came very near being a fire at this village July 4th. Some boys, or rather some that styled themselves young men, in going around on their morning parade about two o'clock, a. m., lighting snap crackers and throwing them at the houses through the village, either by carelessness or on purpose threw one into the chamber window at the house of J. S. Mason. It set the bed on fire upon which his little daughter Gracie was sleeping, but was seen just in time to save the buildings.

Ruth Mason is very low. She has been in feeble health for some time.

Mrs. W. H. Merrow has some city boarders.

A. S. Bean has commenced to build a new house over the cellar where he had one burnt a few years ago. I understand he is to build two more this season.

S. A. M.

HEBRON.

There was an interesting picnic celebration here the 4th, by the citizens and Sabbath School in Mr. E. A. Dunham's grove. There was quite a large gathering, and the exercises consisting of several recitations by the young people, brief addresses by citizens, and by others from out of town, music, etc., passed off very pleasantly. The picnic dinner was bountiful and nice, and all agreed that it was better to have such a celebration at home than to go away. Through the enterprise and generosity of Mr. E. A. Dunham and others the fireworks in the evening were very fine, the best ever provided here. The patriotism displayed in the early morning by the firing of guns, ringing of bells, etc., was fully equal to that in larger places.

Mr. James Bumpus had a large and valuable ox killed by lightning in the shower of Wednesday afternoon, July 2d.

S.

WELCHVILLE.

The woolen mill did not run last Friday and Saturday, giving the operatives an opportunity to celebrate the Fourth, and also to see Barnum's at Lewiston. We are informed this mill did the largest month's work in June that they ever have done, forwarding 71 cases of cloth of about $31,000 value.

The school in this village taught by Miss Belle Boynton closed July 3d. The following are the names of those scholars not absent one-half day: Stella Yeaton, Annie Millett, Lizzie Bennett, Isa Jones, Lula Stuart, Annie French, Rosie Millett, Wilma Millett, Bliss Ames, Ira Ames, Adelbert Yeaton, Frank Murdock, Earle Gilbert, Artie Harriman, Emil Harriman and Arthur Chadborn.

Vox.

BROWNFIELD.

Very quiet here the 4th.

Crops are looking well, but complaint is made that the hay crop will not be as good as last season.

Lew Cole and Eben Rounds have been investigating the brooks in this vicinity and report trout plenty.

Dick Bowling came on from Boston the 4th to spend two or three days at home.

Ed Colby has returned from Penn., and is now at work upon the Railroad.

C. E. Allard who has been spending a week at home, returned to Boston Saturday, where he has a position in a wholesale leather store.

Mrs. Jacob Colby is now suffering with a large abscess in the side.

Dr. Jordan has nearly recovered from his late severe illness.

Moody McClucuss, jr., is down with diphtheria.

Mr. Thomas R. Giles is again very sick and his recovery is extremely doubtful.

Mr. John Hawkins who went West last spring, has returned on account of the decline of his son Charles, who is thought to be in consumption.

Sewell and Henry Day were arrested last week for borrowing other people's sheep without permission. They have appealed and the case will be settled at Paris.

A. L. A.

EDES' FALLS.

The order of exercises for the Fourth was as follows: Concert by the Naples band, Reading of the Declaration of Independence by L. H. Hall and an Oration delivered by Norman Buck, of Harrison, during the forenoon. Dance afternoon and evening. We think the Oration worthy of especial praise.

Charles Sands and family are at home from Maryland. They intend to remain here during the hottest of the weather.

Mrs. Mayo whose illness was reported in a former paper, died the 21st of June, aged about seventy-eight years. Mr. Medler, a Theological student from Philadelphia, is engaged to preach here a few Sabbaths.

Quite a number in this v

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1884.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Photo Notice.
Premiums.
Bank Report.
Divorce Notice.
Flour—Danforth & Partridge.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

I. L. Witherell was in town Monday.

Miss Ella Merrill, of Auburn, was in town this week.

Rev. C. W. Stiles is in town for a two weeks' stay.

Ed Judkins came very near being drowned the 4th.

Paris green, fly powder and poison sticky fly paper, at Noyes' Drug Store.

Mrs. Wm. H. Porter and her son Asa are visiting her daughter at Conway, N. H.

Robert Noyes is slowly improving, although at the 25th day since his injury he is not able to sit up.

Frank S. Warren of Rochester N. H. is in town spending his vacation with his grandfather, E. H. Brown.

The fountain of life is the blood, which can be purified by the use of the true "L. F." Atwood Bitters. "L. F."

George W. Sholes was in town yesterday, looking nearly as he did when he lived in town some forty years ago.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury and wife and Harry Jones are camping out on the shore of the Big Penesseewassee at Gibson's landing.

Miss M. E. Crockett is selling out her stock of millinery goods very low, in order to close out her summer stock. She is determined to get rid of the goods and will sell many of them below cost.

We have received from R. E. Clement, principal of the Roselle High School at that place, the programme of Commencement exercises, Class of '84, Wednesday evening, June 25th, 1884.

Paine's Furniture Manufactory and Sales rooms near the Maine Depot, Boston, has the largest and most extensive stock of nice Parlor and Chamber Sets to be found.

If you cannot see them send for an Illustrated price list.

Sewell Emery of Chicago, Ill., a former resident of this town, made us a short but pleasant call Tuesday. He is a printer by trade, having taken his first lessons in that art in the Democrat office, Paris.

We have been informed by good authority that Norway is to have a grand Concert, the last of this month or the first of August, Miss Lillian Shattuck's Quartette. Miss Shattuck is one of the best lady Violinists in America.

John Danforth and wife, from Woodbine, Iowa, are in town visiting his brother, F. A. Danforth. John has been west several years, and we hear has been very successful in business. This is Mr. Danforth's first visit to his old home in Norway for twelve years.

A. G. Lovejoy one day last week left in our office the skin of a reptile of some kind, nearly four feet long. The tenant had moved out and left the skin behind. It was found on the underpinning of D. W. Frost's barn on Pike Hill.

Aaron Paige has moved his shingle from Goodnow Block to Norway Block, where he occupies a seat in Jackson Clark's store and will attend to repairing shoes, or any other part of the understanding. No doubt he and Jack will be able to fit and case presented.

The Lillian Shattuck Concert Troupe consists of the following artists: Miss Shattuck, 1st violin; Miss Mamie Ames 2nd violin; Miss Bullock, viola; Miss Webster, cellist; Miss Fannie Billings, soprano; Mrs. Ames and Miss Grover, pianists.

We have received a communication requesting us to publish the closing exercises in school district No. 15; but as there is no date heading and no signature given we do not know from whom or what town it came. Persons who wish to have articles published must give name else they cannot be published.

Miss Annie F. Hayden of this village, who has been attending the Salem Mass., Normal School, arrived home Thursday of last week. She will have a vacation of six weeks after which she will return to her studies. We learn that Miss Hayden passed an excellent examination at the the close of the term, standing A No. 1.

We have received a note from the New York Dramatic Company, dated Gorham, N. H., July 6th, '84, in which we are informed they will stop at Norway on their return to N. Y. on Tuesday and Wednesday, August 5th and 6th. Tuesday evening they will present a new society comedy, and the second evening by request of the Knights of Pythias of Norway will present the popular play of "Damon and Pythias."

As Mr. and Mrs. F. Kimball returned from Mechanic Falls, Sunday night about nine o'clock, Mrs. K. went into the house taking as she supposed all the articles taken from the carriage, but the next day she missed her rubber cape and cambric dressing sack, that had been placed on the sidewalk. Thanks to anyone who may have found the same if they will leave them at the residence of Mrs. E. C. Andrews on Main St.

The temperance meeting last Sunday was held in the Methodist Church and the meeting was more than usually interesting. The opening remarks by the new president were to the point and well taken. Many more of the members of the club than usual were upon the platform. The presiding elder of the Methodist Conference, Eld. G. F. Allen, was present and made some very appropriate and interesting remarks. Speaking by J. H. Knapp, Josiah Dutton, and Rev. O. S. Pillsbury. Meeting next Sunday at the vestry of the Cong'l church.

The 4th at Norway was a great day. The morning was ushered in with the booming of cannons, ringing of bells, blowing horns and the time honored fire cracker. The fantastic display was very taking, splendid representations and best of all was the white elephant. The procession was brilliant in all its parts. W. C. Cole Chief Marshal, attended with a good support of aids and mounted police, the Norway Cadet Band, Norway Light Infantry, Wildey Encampment, Grand Army and citizens. The procession moved through the principle streets and halted in front of Beal's Hotel, where the oration was delivered by our honored townsman O. W. Collins. We did not hear the oration, but those that did speak of it in the highest terms of praise. We hope to be able to present it in the paper very soon. At one o'clock, p. m., the races commenced and were the principal features of amusement until six o'lock, when the fire cracker took possession of the field and for an hour or two it was pretty lively times. The celebration closed by a splendid exhibition of fire works. Band concert and skating, and all agree it was a good time. No serious accident occurred, and everything was orderly and in good keeping with the day we were celebrating.

Miss Belle Hillier has returned from her visit at Andover.

Arrangements have not been fully made yet with the Lillian Shattuck Concert Troupe. Further announcements will be made next week.

D. N. True, proprietor of Paris Flouring Mill, is offering flour at very low prices. Choice Roller for six dollars.

The Hub.

Correspondents of the ADVERTISER will doubtless give you a full account of the doings on the 4th in their respective towns, and as your Hub reporter is within the bounderies of the village corporation, any account of the celebration here by him would hardly be in order. We only wish to mention a few things observed in our street wanderings.

First, the law and order element was universal, notwithstanding the crowd of visitors that thronged our streets. The fireworks, considering the amount of money expended, were the best we ever witnessed in a country village. The music, during the day and evening, furnished by the Norway Cadet Band, W. S. Abbott, Leader, drew the crowd, and we felt a little proud as we listened to the many compliments bestowed on their efforts to carry out their part of the programme. Their music during the exhibition of fireworks in the evening, was the best of all. Complimentary remarks of their fine playing came from all quarters of the vast crowd of spectators.

The consumption of lemonade, ginger beer, and peanuts was truly fearful. "Two souls with but a single thought," dressed in their best attire, marched up the street and then marched back again, happy and serene. We thought of the days when we were one of 'um, and sighed with moistened eyes for the good old days long past.

Soon after the tub race Friday afternoon, it was reported on the street that Ed. Judkins was drowned. The report was premature. He didn't get quite over the dark and muddy river ere the crowd brought him back to this earthly shore, and with the assistance of medical aid, he was soon made sensible of the many slips that present themselves in life "between the cup and the lip."

Frank T. True, of North Stratford, N. H., made his mother a short visit last week, preferring, no doubt, to spend a few hours of social intercourse with his many friends in Norway, to all the spread-eagle gatherings New Hampshire would be likely to bring out.

Orrington and the Queen conveyed 25 Norwegians to Lewiston Saturday morning, to see Barnum's white elephant. The Queen's popularity is too stunning for railroad competition.

H. R. Denison, with Warren Boot and Shoe Co., Boston, is now at home on a short vacation.

Mrs. H. L. Horne returned home Saturday night, from a visiting tour to Rochester, N. H. and North Weymouth, Massachusetts.

Chas. A. Pride, on Cottage St., has a fine looking garden. We have had no appointment as vegetable inspector of our village corporation, consequently have not visited all the gardens within its borders; yet, we think Charles need have no fears of being over-reached by any of his neighbors in the cultivation of early vegetables.

Among the numerous vistiors that found Norway a desirable place to celebrate the glorious 4th, we take pleasure in recording that of Mr. A. Frazier of Merrimac, Mass., the guest of one of the fair daughters of the "Hub."

Mrs. Martha H. Holmes, who has been visiting friends in Portland and vicinity for several weeks past, returned home Saturday last.

Mrs. D. W. Beal, of Auburn, is in town.

The 4th at Bass Island.

A salute was fired at an early hour, and after the usual preliminaries of camp life, the principal event of the day took place, which was the raising of a flag, which had been presented to the "Bass Island Club" by Mr. A. F. Marston. The flag was hauled to the mast amid the booming of crackers and can(ister) by Gunn's battery and as the flag reached the mast head cheer after cheer followed in succession and intensity, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. When quiet was restored, Mr. C. M. Smith, who had been appointed orator of the day, delivered the following:—

COMPANIONS.—This flag is presented to Bass Island Club by our friend and guest Mr. Marston, and to him in behalf of the Club, I extend our warmest and most heartfelt thanks. He could have selected nothing more appropriate, nor could there be a more befitting occasion than the present time, on which to unfurl to the free breeze of Heaven our Nation's colors. It is not only the anniversary of our first gathering on this Island, but it is also the anniversary of our Nation's freedom, and as thousands of flags floating over our land to-day, not only bring to mind history of trials and hardships, endured by our ancestors more than a century ago, but also bring to mind not history, but vivid recollections of contention, strife, and fratricidal war; of battle fields, whose green sward is greener to-day for the fertilizing influence of carnage left upon them. As the Stars and Stripes bring to the minds of the American people such thoughts as these, so will this flag floating from yonder mast bring to our minds in years to come, not history of trials and hardships, not recollections of contention and strife, but joyous remembrance of happy days, of pleasant hours, of social gatherings, Red Letter days of our existence spent in this our Island home; in time to come may its glittering stars and broad stripes wave over many as pleasant and happy a party as the one now gathered beneath its protecting folds. May it never come to half mast.

At the close Mr. Smith was heartily applauded, another salute was fired and three cheers were proposed for "our friend and guest, A. F. Marston" which were given with a will.

A pool was made up for high line during the day; Mr. G. A. Gunn coming in with the winner, weighing 2¼ pounds.

The day was spent in the enjoyments of camp sports, and at the close of the day, every countenance bespoke, louder than words, the grand enjoyment and joyful celebration of American Independence and Bass Island Camp.

E. & O. E.

Apportionment of Representatives in Oxford County.

The district composed of Lovell, Fryeburg, Stow and Hiram, will send as follows: Lovell in 1884; Fryeburg, 1886; Hiram, 1888; Fryeburg, 1890.

The district composed of Norway, Oxford and Hebron will send as follows: Norway, 1884, 1890; Hebron, 1886, Oxford. 1888.

The district composed of Paris, Buckfield and Milton Plantation will send as follows. Milton, 1884; Paris, 1886, 1888; Buckfield, 1890.

The district composed of Sumner, Greenwood, Canton, Woodstock, Hartford, will send as follows: Canton, 1884; Woodstock, 1886; Hartford, 1888; Greenwood, 1890.—*Oxford Democrat.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria,'a
When she had Children, she gave them Cast

The Squirrel Problem—A Poser.

MR. EDITOR.—Take a piece of board 5 feet long and 2 inches wide, I bore a hole in this 3 inches from one end, through this hole I drive a nail into the top of a post 4 feet from the ground, on the short end of the piece of board lay a penny, now take hold of the long end and travel around the post. Have I traveled around the penny? If it can be shown that I have been around the opposite end of the piece of board then I have been around the penny, on all sides of it and the hunter goes around the squirrel. I will wait for Uncle Josh, or Old Joe to present the proof. ZACHIAS.

From a private letter we extract the following:

EDITOR OF THE ADVERTISER.—I am so glad to hear that the old ADVESTISER is so prosperous and I think you need have no fears for success in the future. The Norway boys are all doing finely. G. R. and F. H. Gibson are in business in Eureka, A. L. Hobbs is foreman on a large dairy in Santa Cruz, Co. I do not know how Eben Shackley is doing but presume he is getting along finely. I am running a dairy here for myself of 150 cows, am doing well. We are having some curious weather for Cal. at this season, rain has been falling for the past three days, damaging crops very much. Harvesting had just commenced, thousands and thousands of acres of wheat that stood six and seven feet high, is now laying flat on the ground. The damage at this time cannot possibly be approximated but will run up in the millions.

I must send you a little item for the ADVERTISER, born June 12th, near Modesto, Cal., to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Gibson, a daughter. Who says I am not prospering!

With many kind wishes for your success I am,

Yours Respectfully,
J. F. GIBSON.

Modesto Cal., June 16th, 1884.

GRATON.

Some of the men have gone haying. Hay will not be fit to cut here for two weeks.

Our teacher Evie McAllister is quite ill so that the scholars are having a rest.

The glorious fourth passed very quietly here with a picnic in Mrs. Nellie Brown's grove for the scholars of both districts. Much credit is due Willie McAllister and Otis Brooks only for whom it would have been a "lost cause."

I saw by the last ADVERTISER that a lady had caught six trout and Mr. Leander Bennett thinks he beat her. He was out about half an hour and caught forty-three good sized trout out of one place in the Cambridge river.

The latest swindler is a fellow who sells clothes lines and patent stove blacking and who ought to be prosecuted if there is any law for swindlers.

Mr. Joe Chapman and children from Errol made a short call in G. Sunday.

Mr. Walter Whiting from Lovell is stopping with Mr. McAllister a while.

BETSY B.

The Yankee Horse Rake has received several first premiums at the Maine State Fair and elsewhere. S. M. King So. Paris is agent for machine and rake.

The Rev. Chas. P. Piper, formerly of Pittsfield, N. H., but now of Wakefield, R. I., writes: "My wife had been an invalid for years, but Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cured her." N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir always cures coughs, colds and consumption, when taken in season. Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for strains, bruises, cuts, swellings, old sores, etc., is excellent.

The Leonard Mowing Machine won the first award at the recent field trial of mowing machines at Westboro Mass.

☞The Oxford County Agricultural Society offer the following Premiums:

For the best conducted experiment in raising the largest crop of Wheat at the least cost, on not less than one acre. in

Oxford County,		$10	8	5 3
Corn do.		10	8	5 3
Barley do.		4	2	
Rye do.		4	2	
Oats do.		4	2	
Field Beans do, on not less than ¼ acre		3	2	
	[Live Stock Monthly 1 year.			
Potatoes do.	¼ acre,	3	2	1
Beets do.	¼ "	3	2	1
	[Live Stock monthly 1 year.			

Entries close July 15th. No expense in entering. All information given by addressing A. C. T. KING, SECT'Y, South Paris.

BIRTHS.

In Welchville, July 2, to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bennett, a daughter.

In Peru, July 4, to Mr. and Mrs. James Lovejoy, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, July 2, by H. Upton, esq., Francis H. Emery and Winnifred F. Farmer, both of Albany.

In Rumford Center, July 1, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Eugene Bean and Hattie E. Bartlett, both of Bethel.

In Andover, June 29, by Rev. Mr. French, John Manton and Mrs. Susie Bigelow, both of Andover.

In Andover, June 27, L. M. Hewey of Andover, and Mrs Lizzie Pulsifer of Milton.

In Andover, July 4, by Rev. Mr. Dame, John Wyman and Lena Akers, both of Andover.

Photo Price List.
Cabinet, $3.00 per Doz. Cards, $1.75 per Doz.
Finished by the best finisher in Maine.
Cheap Dry Plate Photos, $1 per doz. Clear, bright Photos. A large 8 by 10 picture, finished in oil colors, for $2.00.
The best facilities in the State for copying old pictures. Circulars and specimens free.
J. K. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

Great Reduction
IN THE PRICE OF
FLOUR!
We offer 500 barrels of Flour at less price than ever before sold in Oxford County for the same quality.

Spring Wheat—Patent—guaranteed as good as any Flour made,	$7.00
Choice Roller Process Flour,	6.00
Cheap Flour,	3.50

☞Also, Corn Meal, Oats and Feed, at reduced prices.
PARIS FLOURING MILL.
South Paris, July 10, 1884.

Photo Notice!
PLAIN PHOTOGRAPHS
$1.50 per Doz.
—AT—
BURNHAM'S,
Norway, Me.
☞Come early and avoid the crowd.
J. U. P. BURNHAM.
P. S.—Tin Types of grown persons.

THE VERY BEST
FLOUR!
MICHIGANS,
ST. LOUIS,
Rollers & Pillsbury's BEST,
At Bottom Prices for Cash
—AT—
F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

REPORT

of the condition of the NORWAY NATIONAL BANK, at Norway, in the State of Maine, at the close of business, June 20, 1884.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$144,428.31
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.	50,000.00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages,	1,140.00
Due from other National Banks,	7,070.54
Furniture and fixtures,	3,286.09
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1,186.15
Premiums paid,	12,400.00
Checks and other cash items,	95.24
Bills of other Banks,	396.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies,	21.64
Specie,	3,400.00
Legal Tender Notes,	1,800.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer,	2,250.00
Total,	$227,943.97

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$100,000.00
Surplus fund,	16,500.00
Undivided profits,	5,251.08
National Bank notes outstanding,	45,000.00
Dividends unpaid,	413.00
Individual deposits subject to check,	48,502.58
Demand certificates of deposit,	7,175.00
Due to other National Banks,	724.02
Due to State Banks and bankers,	1,186.37
Notes and bills re-discounted,	9,191.92
Total,	$227,943.97

STATE OF MAINE, County of Oxford, ss.

I, HOWARD D. SMITH, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. D. SMITH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of July, 1884.

C. E. HOLT,
Justice of the Peace.

CORRECT—Attest:
L. F. PIKE,
C. N. TUBBS, } Directors.
J. K. HAMMOND,

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, *March Term*, 1884.

GEORGE A. FRENCH, Lib't, *vs.* ARVILLA FRENCH.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1884.

George A. French of Norway, Oxford County, State of Maine, respectfully libels and gives this Honorable Court to be informed, that he was lawfully married to Arvilla French, whose maiden name was Arvilla Beck, at Norway aforesaid, on the eighth day of September, 1877, by the Rev. J. A. Seitz, then of said Norway.

That your libellant since their intermarriage as aforesaid has always behaved himself as a faithful, chaste and affectionate husband towards the said Arvilla French, but that the said Arvilla French, wholly regardless of her marriage covenant and duty, on the ninth day of October, A. D. 1880, wholly deserted your libelant, and refused to live with him again, although frequently asked by him so to do. That the present residence of the said Arvilla French is unknown to your libellant and cannot be ascertained by reasonable diligence.

Wherefore, your libellant prays right and justice, and that he may be divorced from the bonds of matrimony between him and his said wife, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

GEORGE A. FRENCH.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—March 4th, A. D. 1884.

Then personally appeared the above named George A. French, and made oath to the truth of the foregoing libel by him signed.

Before me, C. E. HOLT, Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, March Term, A. D. 1884.

GEORGE A. FRENCH, Lib't, *vs.* ARVILLA FRENCH.

And now it appearing to the Court that the said Libellee has no notice of the pendency of this suit:

IT IS ORDERED BY THE COURT, That the said Libellant notify the Libellee of the pendency thereof by causing an attested copy of this libel, with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a paper printed in Norway, in said county, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the third Tuesday of September next, to the end that the said Libellee may then and there appear at said Court and show cause, if any she have, why the prayer of said Libellant should not be granted.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

A true copy of Libel and Order of Court thereon.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

H. N. BOLSTER
AT
SOUTH PARIS,
HAS A FULL LINE OF
Haying Tools!
ALSO,
Dry AND Fancy Goods
At his Store.
Prices Low.
Call and Examine.

MID-SUMMER
BOOTS
—FOR—
Ladies, Gents,
—AND—
CHILDREN!
—AT—
J. F. Allen's,
Opposite Elm House,
NORWAY, ME.
Our Prices are the
LOWEST!
And our Stock is the **LARGEST.**
☞Call and examine.

N. Dayton Bolster
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Haying Tools!
India Steel Scythes,
The Best in the World!
Clipper Scythes!
SNATHS!
RAKES, FORKS,
Drag Rakes!
STONES, RIFLES,
&c., &c.
South Paris, Maine.

HOT WEATHER CLOTHING!
Genuine India Seersucker Coats, - $5.00
English Seersucker Coats, - $1.25
Cam-Head Check Suits, complete, $3.75
Boys' Suits, $1.00, and upwards.
Send for Circular, Illustrated Catalogue, and Rules for Self Measure.
Call on us when you visit the city.
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,
32 to 44 North Street. Boston.

WARROR MOWER!
The Thomas Horse Rake,
The Tolley's Screw Tooth,
Wright's, Holbrook's & Whipple Cultivators!
COMPLETE LINE OF
HAYING TOOLS,
Grindstones and Fixtures, for sale at
C. G. MASON'S AGRICULTURAL WARE HOUSE, Norway, Me.

NOTICE.

NONRESIDENT TAXES in the town of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1883.

The following list of taxes on real estate of nonresident owners in the town of Oxford for the year 1883, in bills committed to S. H. Faunce, Collector of said town, on the nineteenth day of June, A. A. 1883, have been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the second day of April, 1883, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, and interest, and charges, are not paid in the treasury of said town, within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of the said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction, at the store of George H. Jones, in said town, on the eighteenth day of December, 1884, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

NAMES OF NONRESIDENT OWNERS, OR UNKNOWN.	Real Estate.	Dup'd Highway.	Total.
A. S. Butters—unpaid highway.	$	$1.25	$1.25
Bearce & Witherell—Sam'l Webber Farm,	10.50		10.50
Moses J. Bearce—near Moses Marshall's.	51.70		51.70
Cyrus T. Bryant—unpaid highway,		4.22	4.22
William E. Cushman—Bryant place, near W. W. Dennen,	6.00		6.00
William E. Cushman—J. Webber land,	4.50	1.17	5.67
Caleb Farris (or unknown)—Dan Perry place, Oxford Vill.,	7.25		7.25
Lyman W. Forbs—unpaid highway,		1.56	1.56
John Hibbard,	1.25		1.25
True W. Hackett—heirs or Abiel Gammon place, Oxford Vill.,	3.85		3.75
Timothy Jordan—near Holmes' Fish Pond,	2.25	.39	2.64
R. A. Loring—place near Clark's Mill,	11.25		11.25
Joseph McDonald—land near W. W. Wilkins,		.75	.75
Henry M. Bearce—wood, bark and timber on S. H. & H. A. Millett land,		5.00	
A. W. Potter—Tewksbry land near Frank Sargent's	1.82		1.82
John W. Preble—part of homestead, near Norway covered bridge,	4.00	.52	4.52
John J. Perry—homestead, Oxford Village,	28.00	2.40	30.40
Same—for office, Oxford Vill.,	7.50		7.50
Same—for land adjoining W. S. Dodge's farm,	2.50		2.50
Alfred Poland—land near Oxford Station,	3.75		3.75
Daniel Pike (heirs of)—land near hamlin place,	.75	20	.95
Mark P. Smith (heirs of.)—land near Wm. Stanley's,	1.00		1.00

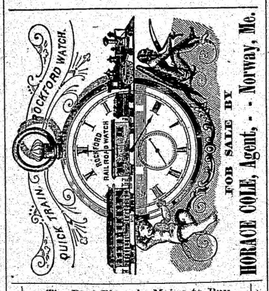
GEORGE H. JONES, TREASURER of the town of Oxford.

Oxford, July 1st, 1884. 3w27

Just Received
250 Barrels St. Louis
FLOUR!
which will be sold at
BOTTOM PRICES.
PATRIDGE & DANFORTH.

GREAT REDUCTION
—IN—
Millinery Goods!
I shall sell for the next 30 days,
Less than Cost!
IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUR
Summer Millinery Out.
Please call on
M. E. CROCKETT.
Opposite the Post Office. NORWAY.

Horse Shoeing!
A. M. TRULL
is prepared with extra help to do **Horse Shoeing in a first-class manner.** Those having horses with bad feet, or interferers, will do well to bring their work to his shop.
Also, every description of **Carriage Jobbing** done at short notice. Cart Tires reset, or new ones furnished at the lowest possible price. 27tf



The Best Place in Maine to Buy
PIANOS or ORGANS,
IS AT PERRY'S BLOCK.
Call or write for prices. Twenty-five years in business.
J. S. MERRILL,
Mechanic Falls, Me.
1883 — 1884

Tobacco,
Erom 30 cents to $1.00 per pound.
Thirty Different Brands!
to choose from
Cigars
in abundance. ☞Fifty different Brands!
G. H. PORTER,
Near Post Office, South Paris, Me.

Z. K. HARMON,
ATTORNEY for PROCURING Pensions, Bounties, and all claims of Soldiers and their heirs arising for services in the late war. Over thirty years of constant practice.
Centennial Block, Portland, Me.

CLOTHING!
Hats and Caps!
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!
Latest Styles,
Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices!
—AT—
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.'S,
Norway, Me.

We Sell a Good Suit for $8.00.
Have a Large Assortment of
All Wool Suits at
$10.00, $12.00 & $15.00!
WHICH ARE BARGAINS.
☞Our Stock of FURNISHING Goods contains all the leading Novelties of the season.
We carry the Largest Stock of
NECK WEAR!
Hosiery, Collars, Cuffs, and Shirts, to be found in Oxford County.
HATS & CAPS!
We can show the best line of Hats and Caps to be found outside of the cities. We have all the nobby styles and new colors. Also a nice line of
Straw Goods.
Our Custom Department
Is well stocked with some of the most desirable Goods of the season, from which we shall make **Custom Garments to order,** to suit the tastes of our customers. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing. We can show the
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Norway Block, NORWAY, Me.

G. W. HOBBS,
DEALER IN
Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware,
Fancy Goods and Yankee Notions,
Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.
5 and 10 Cent Counters.
☞Special attention given to peddlers supplies. (1y-13) G. W. HOBBS, Norway, Me.

Stand for Sale!
Near Steep Falls,
Norway Village, Me.
A double tenement house, owned by the late WM. FOSTER. For further particulars, inquire of NATHAN A. FOSTER, or
HOLT & KIMBALL.
Norway, May 29, 1884. 22tf

NOTICE!
Wishing to make a change in my business I will sell my entire stock of
Hardware, Glassware, Lamps,
Fruit Jars, Clothes Wringers, Brooms, &c., &c.
at cost, also balance of IRON CLAD LAMP STOVES at $1.62. The most marvellous combination of Heat and Light ever known. To any one in want of quick, reliable Heat or Light, this stove is indispensable. The Best and Cheapest contrivance ever invented for Dressmakers, Milliners, Sale work makers and others for heating Sad Irons, etc. Will heat an iron in 10 minutes.
Any one in want of goods in my line will find it for their interest to buy now.
I carry a full line of Tinware at Bottom Prices. Jobbing of all kinds promptly and neatly done.
Eggs wanted in exchange for goods.
E. A. BURBANK.
Bethel, Me., June 25, 1884.

Just Received!
A NEW LINE OF
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery,
In all sizes, Solid Colors!
A NICE LINE OF
Escurial Laces, Parasols,
in Black and Colors.
DRESS TRIMMINGS a specialty.
Hamburgs, Gloves, Laces, Corsets, &c., at the Lowest Prices!
Nicest Line of NECK WEAR, to be found in Norway.
She is also prepared to do
Dress Making
in the most satisfactory manner.
MRS. H. W. TWOMBLY,
Norway, Me.

BRING
Your Farm Products to G. W. HOLMES', at the Falls, and don't forget that you can save money by purchasing
YOUR
supplies there. HOLMES carrys a large stock and complete assortment. He buys none but the
BEST
goods, and sell way down low for cash. You will find bargains for Housekeepers, Farmers, Lawyers Doctors, Ministers and Mechanics. In short, for everybody—man or woman, old or young, boy or
GIRL!
Orders taken by the Store Wagon.
30 GIRLS Wanted at once, to work in the Paste Shop. Inquire of
21tf C. B. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

ROOM + PAPERS
AND
Window Shades!
FOR 1884.
Larger Stock than Ever Before,
Consisting of Room Papers in
Browns, Buffs, Whites, Flats,
SATINS AND GILTS,
With **Borders** to Match!
CURTAINS
In all Styles & Prices,
Plain, Opaque and Hollands,
In all colors, by the yard, with
Cord, Tassels, Etc., to Match.
Spring Balance and Common Fixtures.
Papers Trimmed Free, as usual.

A NEW DEPARTURE.
Having had repeated calls to FIT Curtains, we have at a large expense made arrangements for
Fitting & Hanging our Curtains,
for which a very moderate charge will be made.
S. L. CROCKETT,
Registered Apothecary,
Hathaway's New Block,
Norway, Me.

Summer Campaign.
—o—
NORWAY + BAKERY!
The Cart will pass your place with a Fresh assortment of Bread, Crackers and Pastry, such as

Brown Bread,	Cream Cakes,
White Bread,	Fruit Cake,
Graham Bread,	Sponge Cake,
Railroad Cakes,	Washington Pie,
Sugar Cookies,	Mince Pie,
Molases Cookies,	Fresh Rolls,
Lemon Cup Cakes,	Ginger Snaps,
Pound Cakes,	Doughnuts.

☞If you wish for anything, please put Card in the window next to the street, or speak to the driver.
C. E. RINES, *Proprietor.*

Buy the Flexible Boot of
JACKSON GUTHRIE,
NORWAY BLOCK,
NORWAY, ME.
Only $2.00 per Pair.
Best-Styled Boots in Town for Ladies.
BOOTS & SHOES.
Full Line of Men's
It is unsurpassed for durability. Also, the Jay Sewed Boot, which for ease, elegance of fit and wear is equal to the best hand-Sewed boot made.

Baby Carriages!
All surprisingly low figures for the
NEXT 30 DAYS!

Largest Stock!
AND
Largest Variety!
OF
HAMMOCKS!
BALLS,
BATS,
Carts,
Wagons,
Fishing Tackle
AND
Sporting Goods
in general,
Ever opened up to the Oxford Co. Trade.
A SPLENDID LINE OF
Window Shades!
just in.
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
Room Papers
AND
BORDERS!
Free Inspection, at
Noyes' Drug Store,
Norway, Me.

A STORE FULL
—OF—
All Kinds of Goods!
Selling VERY CHEAP, at
H. N. BOLSTER'S, South Paris, Me.

ASA D. TRUE
HAS THE
Celebrated Vienna
COMPRESSED YEAST CAKES!
—ALSO—
The Mason Preserve Jars!
AND A FULL LINE OF
Family Groceries!
Canned Goods,
Fancy Crockery, Glass Ware,
FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY,
Tobacco and Cigars.
Old "Bakery Store," Norway.

L. L. HOWARD, Jr.
Contractor of
Cemetery Work
of every discription,
Granite or Marble Monuments, Borders, Tablets and Head-Stones.
Polished Granite a Speciality.
Vases, Lawn Grass-seed and Lots Graded.
I have engaged Mr. E. S. Owen of Auburn as foreman in my Marble Shop. He has been in the business himself as foreman of shop for the past ten years and is a very fine workman and pronounced by good judges the best letterer in Lewiston or Auburn.
I shall keep a large stock of all grades of Marble and for the next sixty days I will discount five per cent. to customers on any shop in Oxford County.
We shall pay particular attention to Children's Stones and shall have several in the White Statuary Marble.
Remember, I shall not be beat in prices.
My WORKS are now Opposite Norway Pine Grove Cemetery.
L. L. HOWARD, JR.
N. B. No business done from sunset Friday to sunset Saturday.

HURRAH!
4th of July Goods!
Torpedos and Fire Works!
Have Candies, Bananas, &c. Oranges and Lemons by the Doz. or Box.
Pine Aples, Dates, Figs, Nuts, Etc.
Lemonade, Ginger Ale, Strawberry Beer, &c., ice cold.
ICE CREAM!
Oyster Stews and Lunch,
of any kind, served at short notice
A FULL LINE OF CHOICE
Cigars and Tobacco,
Groceries, Perfumery & Fancy Goods.
PRICES LOW.
C. H. NOBLE.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1884.

On the petition of ALVA SHURTLEFF, Administrator of the estate of Hiram H. Briggs, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying debts and charges.

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of his petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1884.

Clifford L. Pike, Executor on the estate of John Bennett, late of Sweden, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of

MARY N. RICH, late of Greenwood

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

JOSHUA G. RICH.
June 17th, 1884.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

HANNAH ESTES, late of Gilead,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

NEIL R. ESTES.
June 17th, 1884.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1884.

HENRY UPTON, Executor on the estate of Mary Wilkins, late of Norway, in said

Cambridge and Errol, N. H.

The recent hot and dry weather has started vegetation most amazingly for a few days. The grass crop is looking rather slim owing to the drouth which is prevailing, and the hard winter.

We stopped at the Lake Side Hotel, recently built by the Umbagog Transportation Co. It is now in charge of Mr. J. A. Jordan and wife of Boston. We had a glorious dinner and a delightful chat with the genial landlord and his accomplished lady. This house was built last season for the accommodation of the summer travel. It commands a fine view of the Lake and the grand and romantic scenery surrounding. This is the terminus of the stage route from Bethel, connecting with the steamer which runs to Megalloway and the landing four miles from the Anglers Retreat near the Middle Dam and Lake Mollychunkemunk. A daily mail is run on this line through the summer season. Not many visitors as yet.

The mosquitoes, black flies, gnats, moose and horse flies are maintaining a perfect reign of terror. No comfort for either man or beast. As we pass along to Errol, we see the cattle running, lowing and exhibiting the greatest discomforture. Horses kick, prance and fight each other in their agony. Most of the stock are kept in doors through the heat of the day and feed through the night. We passed some men working on the highway; a big smoke or smudge was kept going to keep these pests away. In every dooryard a kettle of chips and old rags is kept burning. The doors and windows are mostly covered by screen cloth, still the houses are filled, almost driving one frantic with their sharp sting and the continual drone of their melancholy horn. We met two men from Megalloway. Their pretty black steed was truly a pitiful sight, his head, neck and ears being a gore of blood. "O don't go there, said they; it is nothing here." The fires are raging fearfully in the upper country and have driven the flies all into the settlement. The oldest settlers say they never saw the like; but their reign is short. The first thunder storm of July will cause them to disappear, then the whole country can rest in peace.

The drive has just arrived from the upper lake region. Thirteen millions of timber now lay in the Androscoggin just below Errol Falls. We don't know how far it extends, but for miles the river is completely covered. We hear a jam was formed on or near Aziscohos Falls on the Magalloway river. In removing this jam two men were standing on the end of a log which lay across another so as to nearly balance. A third one falling on the other end of the one on which they stood with great force, they were thrown a distance of thirty feet into the air falling into the river. One, a young man from Prince Edwards Island, was drowned; the other was rescued with difficulty. The remains of the unfortunate young man were rescued and forwarded to his friends. He leaves a wife and two children.

We passed on to Millsfield, a plantacome a very popular place of resort for pleasure seekers. For grandeur and beauty of scenery it cannot be excelled in New England.

In Upper Errol we found Thomas Wight, jr., formerly of Otisfield, a son of the old eccentric who has figured so prominently in the recollections of that town. He is now about eighty years of age, much decrepit and broken, being unable to travel except by the help of crutches. He lives in a log house on the hillside half a mile from any road. He says he manages to get along quite comfortably by the help of his two cows and the kindness of his neighbors. He manifests a strong desire to visit once more his native town, which he still loves dearly. He relates with much satisfaction his former adventures when he used to chase the moose and deer from the Umbagog Lake to the boundary. He is the sole survivor of this large and extensively known family, bearing little resemblance to the noble specimen of manhood who was the pride of the family forty years ago.

The farther we went the thicker grew the insects, till considering discretion the bettrr part of valor, we turned about and beat a hasty retreat. Near the Cambridge woods we spied a lad some ten years of age setting fire to some large brush heaps by the roadside. The flames leaped high, smoking and roaring in a fearful manner. Our pony becoming frightened leaped and reared. Jumping from our carriage we seized her by the bit and led her through the fire; the boy meantime passing on and applying the torch. Soon as we got to a safe distance we asked the young scamp what he was about. "Giving the flies and skeeters fits," said he without turning his head. "Do your parents know what you are doing?" we continued. "Well, I guess they'll know by the time I get through." "Won't you set the wo ds on fire?" "Don't care if I do; there's woods enough. If I burn half of them there'll be enough left. "You'll get a flogging for this, my boy." Oh! well a flogging aint much. I'm used to it; 'twont last but a minute." "Well, but they will put you in jail." "Don't care. I'll get clear of the flies and skeeters and shant have to work." Well, you are a tough subject any way; don't know what to do with you." "If you can do anything you'll do better than any one who has ever tried."

We offered him a small bit of money for his smartness, which he refused. "Keep your money to buy your rum and don't be too flush," said he; "I don't want it." All this time maintaining the most profound gravity and busily applying the torch.

So we left this counterpart of Peck's Bad Boy and passed on, making up our mind he would some day make his mark in the world either for good or evil. We confess to a particular liking for such lads, anyway.

We soon arrived at Upton Hill where the cool and reviving breeze from the lake drives these scourges back to their native haunts. Of Upton and Grafton we will speak more particularly some future time, as we have some reminiscences of these towns to relate by which we hope to interest our readers.

The highway from Upton to Andover North Surplus leads through township C. This township, we think, is now owned by E. S. Coe Esq. of Bangor. It contains a large quantity of valuable timber, both hard and soft. A good carriage road from East B. Hill to the Surplus is maintained by the proprietors.

A distance of four miles of down, down, down, most of the way very steep. The giant Maples and Birches often interlocking their branches overhead, making a cool and delightful shade. Near the middle of this solitude we passed a small opening and the remains of a log house, where once dwelt two of Norway's most prominent business men. Coming to the Surplus you seem to be hemmed in by mountains. This little burough seems to be becoming almost depopulated. Thirty years ago it contained about seventy-five inhabitants with forty scholars; but death and removals have reduced their number to eighteen. This is the case with many, or, we would say, with most back towns, especially the by-way neighborhoods. The young people, especially the poorer class press into the cities and manufacturing towns where they hope to enjoy better privileges and escape the hardships of the cold northern winters.

MARK TAPLEY.

Dishes Made of Paper.

The latest application of paper is the adoption of paper plates by some of the great restaurants and cafes in Berlin. The innovation was first introduced during the summer of last year by the adventurous landlord of a much-frequented open-air restaurant. Every customer who ordered bread and butter, rolls, cakes, buns or similar articles, had them served to him on a little paper plate, made of light paper mache, adorned with a pretty border in relief, and having, at the first glance, a great similarity to porcelain. Guests, waiters and hosts were all pleased with the novelty. It saved the waiters many a deduction from their wages on account of breakages, which the very deftest and cleverest can scarcely avoid when he handles hundreds of pieces of crockery during a single afternoon and evening. The paper plates were so cheap that the landlord did not care to assert his ownership over them and his customers were allowed to carry them away like the pretty serviettes of thin paper used in so many restaurants in Holland. There was also a considerable saving on the time lost and the chance of accident incurred in the cleansing of earthenware pottery. The success of the experiment has been so marked that the new species of plates is likely to be introduced into a great number of restaurants.—*Paper World.*

Preaching and Practice.

"See here, Mr. Blank, what are you going out to-night for?" asked Mrs. Blank, with a threatening look.

"Big political meeting to-night," explained Mr. Blank, apologetically.

"Political meeting, eh?" echoed Mrs. "Political meetings every night for five weeks, and if it had not been for me, you would have worn your boots to bed every time."

"But just think how nice it would be if I should get nominated for something? Think of the loads of money I could rake in, and the nice furniture, and the new clothes, and sealskin sacques, and—"

"That will do," interrupted Mrs. Blank, "I have heard that story before. You made a speech last night at the ward meeting, I hear."

"Yes," responded Mr. Blank, with pardonable pride.

"And I see by the two or three lines notice of it in the newspapers that the burden of your remarks was 'the office should seek the man, and not the man the office.' Now, you just take off that overcoat and sit right down, and if any office comes along and knocks, I will let it right in."

How He Came Out.

"I understand," said Charlie to Fred, "that you went up last night to see your girl's father and ask him to adopt you as a son-in-law. How is it?"

"Yes, I meandered up that way about the time that twilight and daylight get mixed up so you can't tell a. m. from p. m."

"Did you see the old gentleman?"

"Of course I did. That's what I went for."

"And did you make the proposition previously cited?"

"I did, for a fact."

"Well, how did you come out?"

"Blamed if I know. The old man caught me under the eaves of my pantaloons with his foot, and as the windows and doors were both open, I don't really know just how I did come out, but as I saw the carpenters putting in a section of new sash this morning, I am led to believe that I came out at the window. You see, I was in somewhat of a hurry and didn't stop to make a careful investigation as to the exact locality of my egress. Good morning, I'll see you later. There comes the old fellow this way now."—*Merchant-Traveler.*

THEY HAD MET BEFORE.—A young man who had been following a lady through Thirty-seventh St., drew alongside of her at Fifth avenue, lifted his hat and observed:

"Haven't I met you somewhere before?"

"Once, I think," answered the lady.

"I knew it," said the young man, with a self-satisfied smile; "and you've been in my thoughts ever since."

"I thought you had not noticed me particularly," said the lady. "I met you two weeks ago at your wedding. Your wife is my cousin."

A WAY TO BAG THEM ALL.—In one of the Phillippine islands it is customary, when a young fellow asks the old folks for their daughter, to send her into the woods at sunrise, and if the lover finds her before sunset she is his. The best way to catch her is to hang a new bonnet in some little clearing, and lie in wait.

Rowing Across the Atlantic.

John Traynor the Maine fisherman, decided to wait till the Saturday after the Fourth of July centennial parade at New Haven, Ct., before starting on his rowing trip to Europe in a dory. He is a jolly bronzed young man, only 27 years old. To a reporter he revealed some of his life and told why he delighted in daring death in crossing the ocean in such an insignificant craft. Said he:

"I was born in Georgetown, Me., twelve miles from Bath, and have always followed the water. For some years I have been perfecting to my own satisfaction a boat that will be a perfect life-boat and life-craft for ships and steamers, and in order to convince the public that my invention is safe, what better way is there than by crossing the ocean in it? Two years ago, with a companion, Ivar Olsen, a young Norwegian, who is a civil engineer, I sailed from Bath, in an 18-foot dory on the 6th of July. Forty-six days later we landed in Havre, France. On this cruise we sailed, being in constant motion night and day. She was a keelboat. Now I propose to row the trip in this 16-foot dory, which I have just had built. My life-boat will be made of two life-boats like these two dories, one placed over the other, but I do not care to talk of this till I have patented the invention. My voyage this time will be made with oars, of which I shall take three pairs. There they are," and he pointed to an array of blue-bladed ash oars standing against a house on the shore near where his dory was anchored.

"One pair ought to last me over, but I shall take plenty, together with an abundance of provisions, tools, rope and all sorts of stuff. I shall have no company but my dog Jumbo, and I shall be about 100 days on the trip, I think. I shall row nights and sleep days, because it is not safe to leave the boat alone in the night. She would be run down. I met over fifty vessels in my last trip across. When asleep I keep my boat's head to the wind with a floating anchor or drag, which holds her bow to the wind and which permits her to sag away to the leeward easily, at the rate of a mile or two per hour. Supposing I upset? Why, I shall be well supplied with life preservers, and shall be lashed to the dory. The boat is well ballasted with sand bags fixed in her bottom, so that if she is knocked over by the sea it will be impossible for her to do otherwise than to right herself. We were upset once on our other voyage."

A dory is a light, flat-bottomed, high-sided open boat, used on the eastern coast of the United States and the Grand Banks by fishermen. When ballasted properly they are the safest sea boats in the world. They are dry and may be landed in any surf by a skilled navigator. They draw but an inch of water when light. Capt. Traynor has taken one of these and decked her over with a rounding deck that will shed water like a duck's back. In the center is sheathed up a cockpit, where he will sit to row. She is fitted with air chambers, in case of springing a leak a life line runs about her and the drag, or floating anchor, is a sheet of cork eighteen inches square, one end of which is weighted with lead, so that it affords a good hold on water when the boat is moored to in a gale. In ballast she will draw 15½ inches of water.

The Farmer's Hired Man.

"I'm kinder lookin' around the market for a hired man" he exclaimed as he stopped at one of the stands and nibbled at an onion. "I kinder need one and yet I kinder hope I shan't be able to find him."

"How's that?"

"Wall, there ain't no profit in a hired any longer.— No sir, he's no most

"What's the reason?"

"Oh, a dozen reasons. First and foremost, times have changed, and the hired man has changed with 'em. Ah! sir, it makes me sad when I think of the hired men we had before the war—great big fellows with the strength of an ox and the vim of a locomotive. I didn't have to holler my lungs out to git one of 'em out of bed at 3 o'clock in the morning, and it was all I could do to coax 'em to go to bed at ten o'clock at night. I'm afraid that we shan't never see no more hired men wuth keepin' around for their bread."

"That's sad."

"It's sad, and more, too. Now, as I said, I want a hired man. I'm willing to pay $11 or $12 a month for a smart one. Some farmers want a man to work all day and night, but that ain't me. I have never asked one to git out of bed before 3 o'clock—never. I allus give my man three quarters of an hour at noon unless the hogs git out, or cattle break in, or a shower is coming up. After a man has worked right along for nine hours his system wants at least half an hour to brace up in. They don't quit work on some farms till 8 o'clock, but I'm no such slave-driver. At half past seven I tell my men to knock off. All he has to do after that is to feed the stock, cut a little wood, mow some grass for the horses, milk four cows, fill up the water trough, start a smudge in the smoke-house, and pull a few weeds in the garden. I never hired a man who didn't grow fat on my work, and they allus left me feeling that they hadn't half earned their wages."

He stopped long enough to wipe a tear from his eyes, and then went on:

"And now look at the hired men of today! He wears white shirts and collars. He won't eat with a knife. He wants napkins when he eats, and if we don't hang up a clean towel once a week he wipes on his handkercher. Call him at three and he gets up at six. He wants a whole hour at noon, and after supper he trots off to a singing-school or sits down to a newspaper. Fifteen years ago if my hired man was sick for half a day I could dock him. If he died I could take out a month's wages for the trouble. He was glad to git store orders for his pay, and he would wash in the rain-barrel and wipe on the clothes line. There's been a change, sir, an awful change, and if a reaction don't set in pretty soon you will witness the downfall of agriculture in this country."

"Then you won't hire another?"

"Wall I can't just say. Work is powerfully pressing, but I'm going slow. Before I hire him I want to know whether he's a man who'll pass his plate for more meat and taters, and whether we've got to use starch in doing up his shirts. The last man I had took me to task for not holding family prayers twice a day, and after I had done so I found it was only a game of his to beat me out of half an hour a day. He thought he had a pretty soft thing, and he looked mighty lonesome when I cut "Old Hundred" down to two lines and got through with the Lord's Prayer in forty seconds."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Little boy," she said kindly, "don't you want to become a member of the Sabbath School and learn to be good?" "No, I guess not," he replied. "Why! wouldn't you like to be a nice little boy and have everybody respect you?" "Oh! yes, I would like that, but I guess I won't join any Sabbath School now. "The trouble is," he went on, "I am engaged to drive a span of mules as soon as navigation opens, and with a Sabbath School education I don't believe I could get the mules over the road fast enough to suit the boss!"

Hundreds of young women work for 45 cents a day in New York.

Temperance Notes.

At a recent licensing session in South London, out of sixty new applications, only one was granted.

There are 2,300 drinking shops in New Zealand. The drink and tobacco bill of the colony amounts to three millions sterling per annum.

There are just two sides to a Prohibition question. It is hardly probable that the saloon keepers, gamblers and other criminals are on the right side. If you are with them look well to your footing.

A single case of hydrophobia will stir the authorities up to kill every unmuzzled dog in the streets. But delirium tremens may kill scores of men in brown stone fronts and in huts of poverty, and the same authorities will hold inquests and sigh over "the mysterious ways of Providence."

A rich young chap of Natick, Mass., went to a livery stable pretty drunk and ordered a team. While they were harnessing the horse he climbed into the carriage and went to sleep. They let him sleep a couple of hours when he awoke and, declaring that he had taken a good, quiet ride, called attention to the fact that he hadn't abused the horse, but on the contrary had given him an oat bait at the Newton Falls Hotel, paid three dollars for the tour and went off satisfied.—*Boston Post.*

On the night of the 3d of July the saloons of Iowa must go, and thousands of suffering wives and children will breathe freely again. The drunken father will no more cover and suffocate their little babes. The oathes and curses will no more darken thousands of homes. Oh glorious day for Iowa. That Iowa will be entirely rid of rum is uncertain, for the serpent will refuse to die. It has ninety and nine lives, it seems. Rum, vice and its accompanied crime will still lurk in the dark region of the earth; but its most apparent power will surely be cut off.

The tide of prohibition is rising every day. Men of all shades of opinion are thinking and when people think on the liquor traffic they quickly discover its real character. We have had thoughtful men say to us within a few weeks, "It is astonishing that we have endured this evil so long." When the people of this continent become fully aroused on the liquor question, they will overthrow it with a vengeance that will thrill its advocates with terror.—*Camden Gazette.*

"I have made a thousand dollars during the last three months," said the saloon keeper, boastfully, to a crowd of his townsmen.

"You have made more than that," quietly remarked a listener.

"What is that?" was the quick response.

"You have made wretched homes—women and children poor, sick and weary of life. You have made my two sons drunkards," continued the speaker with trembling earnestness, "you made the youngest of the two so drunk that he fell and injured himself for life. You have made their mother a broken-hearted woman. Oh, yes; you have made much—more than I can reckon up, but you'll get the full amount some day."

The friends of temperance in Hannibal are wide awake. They are going into the school districts of the town, holding temperance meetings. This is emphatically the right thing to do, and ought to be done in every town in the State. We must carry the temperance issue to the people and press it upon their attention. Many thousand votes for Prohibition could be obtained in this way for the coming election. Will not the friends of Prohibition see that this important work is done—and that without delay?

A Franklin man bought a horse a few days ago, and says he, "I guess pawed a good deal and disturbed the neighbors. One of 'em said she'd heard that a tin pan hung up behind a horse, pretty near his heels, would keep him from pawing. Well, I didn't like to have the folks kept awake—they might move away an' give the neighborhood a hard name—so I tried to doctor the horse's feet. First I did 'em up in rag carpeting. Took some rag carpet off the line my wife hung out when she was house-cleaning—she thinks tramps got it. Then I hooked all the rag-bags an' emptied the stuff in 'em over the stable floor—my wife had been saving them to buy a new flat-iron and she thinks some boys crawled in the stable window an' stole 'em for Fourth o' July money. The horse made nothing of any of them things, so I took off his shoes and soaked his feet in hot water and put him in a pen with four hundred weight o' straw under him and hung buffalo robes round the pen and a tin pan with seventeen holes in the bottom, up in the further end of the stable. If that don't work I'm going to put mustard plasters on his feet, have feather cushions made for him and run him for president. If that won't keep him still he'll have to be shot. I ain't the man to have trouble with my neighbors."

It has been noted that a bill to incorporate the G. A. R., of the United States has been introduced in the Senate by Senator Mitchell. It is mainly intended to carry out the purpose formulated at the last Nation Convention of the organization at Denver, to enable it to perform a more complete work in providing for all the members and widows avd orphans of deceased soldiers who may be in need of charity and assistance. The Grand Army has done a great and noble work in this direction in the way of charity by the various Posts, and it is now proposed to make it more complete and perfect by the organization of a national corporation with power to hold property, make investments and distribute funds. This is the most useful and most honorable feature of Grand Army work.

At a meeting of the 17th Regiment Association held last evening at G. A. R. Hall it was recommended as to the advisability of having the reunion on the 20th of August at Peak's Island. There will be a meeting of the directors next Saturday evening, at G. A. R. Hall, at 8 o'clock to which all members are invited—*Portland Sunday Times* of July 6th.

LOOK!!

We are GIVING AWAY as Premiums for the forming of

TEA CLUBS

Tea, Dinner and Toilet Sets. French China and *Moss Rose Tea Sets, Watches, Silver Ware, Clocks, Cutlery, &c.* An **Opaque China Tea Set, 44** pieces, with **$10** order. A **Stone China Tea Set, 70** pieces with **$12** order. A **Gold Band French China** or a **Moss Rose Decorated Tea Set, 44** pieces with **$20** order. **White Stone China Dinner Sets, 100** pieces with **$20** order. Send your address for our Club Book with a complete list of Premiums and Price List of **TEAS & COFFEES.**

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164 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.
Branch of 210 State St., Boston.

Pianos & Organs

OF ALL KINDS,

For sale, by

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☞If you are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ, you will learn something to your advantage by calling on me at the Post Office. *(eow)*

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At G. & J. B. Roberts,

HANOVER, ME.,

Will be found a Large Stock of Furniture, Latest in design, to be sold to the Retail trade at **wholesale prices.**

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YOU CAN BUY AN

AMERICAN WATCH

in Gold, Silver, or Gilded Cases, to-day, cheaper than ever before, at

HORACE COLE.

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FOR THE USE OF

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DOSE.—*To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.*

For **Constipation**, or **Costiveness**, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They make regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

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Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by AYER'S PILLS.

In **Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders**, and **Jaundice**, AYER'S PILLS should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these PILLS are unequalled.

Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these PILLS.

Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and Piles, the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

For **Colds**, take AYER'S PILLS to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever.

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Suppression, and Painful Menstruation, have a safe and ready remedy in

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Full directions, in various languages, accompany each package.

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Its effects are instantaneous.

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CENTENNIAL!

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Terms: To Warrant, *Ten Dollars.*

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Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR

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Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.

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Prices:

Door Screens, Ornamental Corners, Imitation Black Walnut, (wire 4c. per ft. extra,) $1.00

Improved Sliding Window Screens, (wire 4c. per foot extra,) 25

Wire Netting, Spring Hinges, &c., at lowest market prices.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris Me.

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PEDIGREE:

MAINE DUROC by Messenger Duroc, by Bradyk's Hamiltonian, &c., &c.

DAM, Patchen Maid, by G. M. Patchen, &c. This superior blooded horse will stand for the improvement of stock, as follows:

TUESDAYS at Beal's Hotel Stable, Norway, and the remainder of the time at A. L. ROWE'S Stable, Bryant's Pond.

MAINE DUROC

Is the sire of Voucher, Hunter Duroc, &c.

Terms to Warrant, $25. Season Service, $20, in advance. Season commences at Norway, **May 27th**, at Bryant's Pond, **May 5th.**

All interested in horses are invited to call and see *Maine Duroc*, whether intending to breed or not.

For any further information in regard to the Horse, tabulated pedigree, &c., send "postal" to THOS. J. EDGECOMB,

Bryant's Pond, Me.

Bryants Pond, May 1, 1884. 8w18

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Furniture,
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☞Goods delivered free of charge within 40 miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. R.

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This Farm is located in Sweden, near Waterford, and contains 65 acres, well divided in to wood land, tillage and pasturage, with meadow. Good buildings and barn. Two good wells of water. Good orchards. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars address, FRED D. HOSMER.

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A second-hand Concord Riding Wagon, in perfect order, newly painted, will be sold at a bargain, as the owner has no use for it. Inquire of IRA G. SPRAGUE, or Mr. JOHN CUMMINGS, at his Stable, near Depot, at South Paris, Me.

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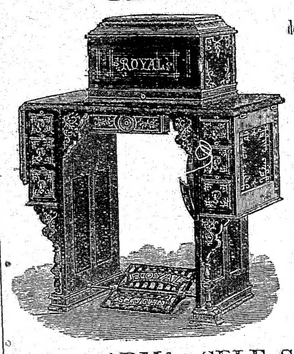

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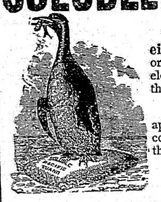

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Address for card giving pedigree, description, terms, &c.

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Doll Carriages,

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Witness: H. UPTON. 3w25

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A NEW TREATMENT

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

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We, the undersigned, having received great and permanent benefit from the use of "COMPOUND OXYGEN," prepared and administered by DRS. STARKEY & PALEN of Philadelphia, and being satisfied that it is a new discovery in medical science, and all that is claimed for it, consider it a duty which we owe to the many thousands who are suffering from chronic and so-called "incurable" diseases, to do all that we can to make its virtues known, and to inspire the public with confidence.

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Sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Tickling in the Throat, Bronchitis, and all kinds of throat trouble. Price 10 cents. Also,

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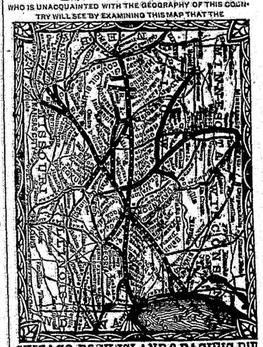
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE



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